

WORST MAY ON RECORD FOR RAIN AND COLD

The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

20
PAGES

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One Penny.

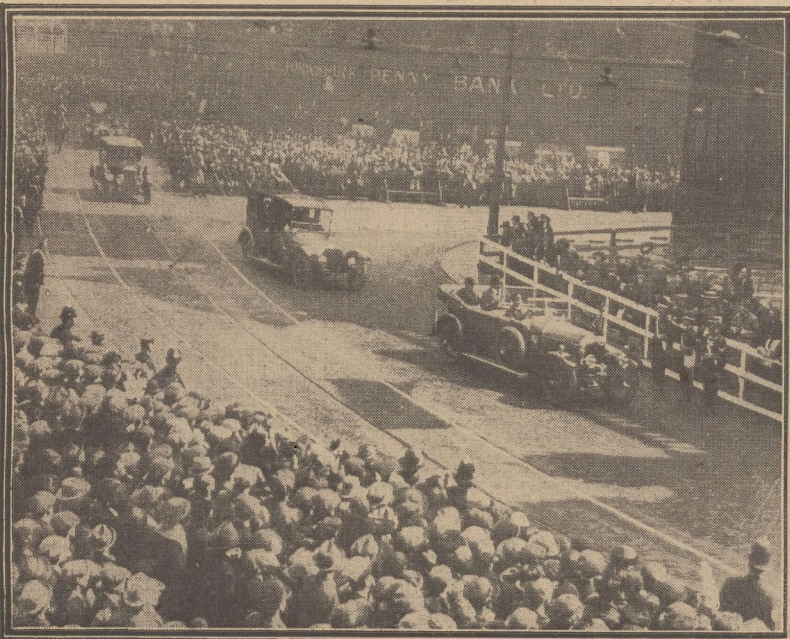
THE PRINCE'S WELCOME IN CITY OF STEEL



The Prince of Wales acknowledges the cheers of children and others in a dense Sheffield crowd.



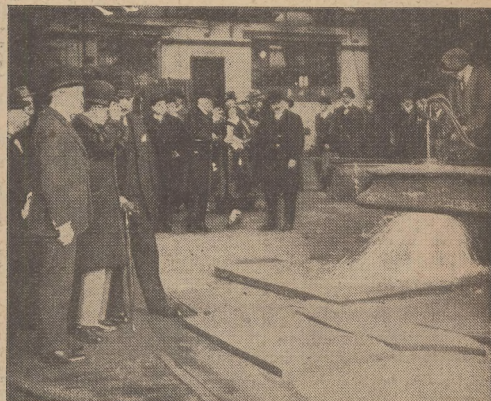
The Prince has a huge joke at Vickers' with two ex-Service men presented by the Lord Mayor.



How the Sheffield crowds turned out to greet the Prince on his way to the Town Hall.

The Prince of Wales was much gratified by the great welcome which Sheffield's steel workers gave him yesterday when, continuing his northern tour, he reached there by motor-car in the morning. "Like everything that comes out of Sheffield, your welcome

has rung true," he said afterwards to a crowded gathering. On his arrival the Prince was greeted by 68,000 schoolchildren, and later visited some of the huge works in the city of steel and opened a new rolling mill.



Watching one of the processes at Vickers'. The Prince said it had been one of the most instructive mornings of his life.

LORD CHAPLIN'S DEATH AT 82.

"The Squire" Who Won £140,000 on the Derby.

RACING LOVE DUEL.

Story of Marquis Who Eloped with His Sweetheart.

The Daily Mirror regrets to announce the death of Viscount Chaplin, which took place at Londonderry House, Park-lane, the residence of his son-in-law, the Marquis of Londonderry, at the age of eighty-two.

An outstanding figure in politics since the days of Disraeli—who dubbed him the "Knight of the Shires"—Lord Chaplin was even more famous as the owner of Hermit, the hero of the most sensational Derby of all time.

The result of the race began the downfall of the plunging Marquis of Hastings, who had eloped with Lord (Hon. Mr.) Chaplin's daughter a year or two previously, and provided a real life romance unsurpassed in the realms of fiction.

Viscount Chaplin's son Eric, by his wife Lady Florence Leveson-Gower, daughter of the third Duke of Sutherland, whom he married in 1876, succeeds to the title.

TRAGIC LOVE STORY.

Marquis Ruined After Stealing Lord Chaplin's Fiancee.

Born on December 22, 1840, Lord Chaplin belonged to a day and generation of which there are but few survivors—and he represented, also, a type of Englishman which every day is becoming rarer. Far and wide he was known as "The Squire."

He was still a young man when romance, which followed by tragedy, came into his life. Engaged to one of the loveliest women in England, Lady Florence Paget, Lord Chaplin went shopping with his bride-to-be in Regent-street. They entered Swan and Edgar's by one door; the Marquis of Hastings was waiting at another; he was joined by Lady Florence, and twenty-four hours later the eloping pair were man and wife.

At the time the adventures of the Marquis of Hastings on the turf were the talk of the town. Then came the duel with Henry Chaplin, as he was then, for the possession of Hermit. The Marquis bid up to 1,000 guineas for the colt when he was put up to auction, but his rival went £50 better and obtained possession of the horse destined to bring about the ruin of Lord Hastings.

TOOK TRAINER'S ADVICE.

Hermit was entered for the Derby of 1867, and the Marquis laid against him so persistently that he was reported to have stood to lose over £100,000 if the horse was successful.

How Hermit won, and the circumstances of his victory were described by Viscount Chaplin himself in a special double Number of The Daily Mirror a year or two ago.

Taking the advice of his trainer, Lord Chaplin sent his commissioner into the ring to back the colt, and at odds from 100 to 1 to 66 to 1 he is reported to have bet £140,000 on the Derby.

The Marquis of Hastings was ruined, and a little more than a year later he died, broken in health, at the early age of twenty-six.

In Parliament, where he represented the Staffordshire Division of Lincolnshire from 1868 to 1906, and later Wimbledon until raised to the peerage in 1916, Lord Chaplin was known as the "farmer's friend."

He was the first President of the Board of Agriculture, and during the war made eloquent appeals for more home-grown food, declaring that "starvation alone can conquer us."

One of Lord Chaplin's last appearances in public was at the famous meeting at the Carlton Club last autumn.

ACTRESS DIVORCED.

Decree in U.S. Against Alexandra Carlisle for Desertion.

Dr. Albert Pfeiffer, of the State Board Health Department, successfully sued for a divorce from Alexandra Carlisle, leading woman in "The Fool," on the ground of desertion, says a Central News Boston (Mass.) telegram.

Miss Carlisle, who was born in London, made her stage debut at seventeen.

Her last appearance in London was in 1921, when she played the part of Stella in "Three" During the American Presidential election of 1920 Miss Carlisle was the principal woman speaker elected from the State of Massachusetts.

L'ENTENTE CABARET CARNIVAL.

La fête de l'Entente Cordiale which takes place at the Hotel Cecil to-night will include a dance, bazaar, dinner supper and continuous dancing from 9 p.m. until 5 a.m. A Cabaret Show is in the line, the headline being Gladys Cooper, Evelyn Laye and other favourites.

The carnival is in aid of British and French war charities, and tickets may be obtained for 20s. from M. Camille de Rhyal at 1, Oxford-street, and the usual agencies.

TAXICAB MURDER.

Girl's Story of Mason's Injured Hand.

GLOVES IDENTIFIED.

A pale-faced young woman, who several times showed signs of fainting, gave evidence at Lambeth yesterday, when Alexander Campbell Mason, twenty-two, was charged with the murder at Brixton of Daisy, the taxi-driver. Mason, she said, went to her home with an injured finger and torn trousers on the night of the tragedy.

The woman was Hetty Colquhoun, and she identified the gloves picked up near the scene of the tragedy as a pair given to Mason by Vivian, who at the last hearing told a story of an alleged confession by the accused man. Hetty Colquhoun said that she had lived with Vivian in Charlwood-street, Pinlicko. On the day of the tragedy Mason came to the house and had meals with them.

He left about 7.30 p.m. with a gold-mounted stick. She recognised the electric torch, but said that she had never seen the jemmy which was handed to her.

Sir Richard Muir: Did the prisoner wear any gloves that night?—I did not notice.

Witness said when she returned home about eleven Mason was there, and she noticed that his left hand was injured.

Sir Richard Muir: Where did the prisoner sleep that night?—On the floor of the room.

Did you notice anything about him?—He was very restless.

On Thursday morning she saw Mason mending the left leg of his trousers.

Mr. John Webster, the Home Office expert, said he found human bloodstains on the jacket and the trousers worn by Mason, and he held up these garments in turn, pointing out the stains he had discovered.

Mason elected to give evidence yesterday, but on the advice of the magistrate he reserved his statement. He was remanded until next Tuesday.

TAX ON AMUSEMENTS.

M.P.s Urge Revised Charges for Admission to All Classes of Theatres.

Pressure is being put upon the Chancellor of the Exchequer to revise the entertainments tax, says our Lobby correspondent.

A deputation of M.P.s yesterday saw Sir W. Joynton-Hicks, Financial Secretary to the Treasury, to urge a Finance Bill amendment by Sir Walter de Bree setting out a revised scale of all charges for admission to all classes of theatres.

A strong appeal was made for the reduction of the price of cheapest seats in order to provide recreation. Sir W. Joynton-Hicks said he would report to Mr. Baldwin.

TRAP FOR MEDIUM.

Psychic Wonders at U.S. Seance Alleged To Be Fakes.

An account in the New York Times of seances conducted under the auspices of the magazine "The Scientific American" (says the Express) reveals that the spirit phenomena of a medium in the United States are fakes.

Dedicated electrical devices recorded the medium's movements and showed he left the chair fifteen times to produce alleged "psychic wonders," knockings, tapplings, movements over the face and head, voices, lights, etc.

Dictaphones and lights connected with the medium's chair and two stenographers furnished a record proving that the phenomena were of material origin.

JUDGE AND DEPORTEES.

Sir Ernest Wild on "Rights of the Subject"—Old Bailey Calendar.

Reference to possible actions against the Government by returned Irish deportees was made by Sir Ernest Wild, the Recorder, at the opening of the Sessions of the Central Criminal Court at the Old Bailey yesterday.

A Bill of indictment, he said, might be preferred against the Crown Government and servants.

He pointed out that it was the right of any subject to bring a charge against any other subject.

If such a Bill were presented the grand jury should very carefully consider it.

Sir Ernest Wild. Six charges of murder are down for trial at the Sessions. There are 140 persons on trial and sentence—an exceptionally large number—including three cases of attempted murder.

PREMIER AND MINERS.

Mr. Baldwin told a miners' deputation yesterday that he recognised the importance of a full discussion in the position in the coalfields, and if the Labour Party would forgo one of their "supply" days he would offer no objection to the discussion, either on the Minimum Wage Bill or on a Labour Party resolution.

LOCKED ROOM DRAMA.

Slum Tragedy That Brought Great Society Into Being.

LADY HELMSLEY'S STORY.

How a little slum tragedy led to the founding of a great movement was told by Muriel, Viscountess Helmsley in a speech to the International Conference of the National Society of Day Nurseries at Carnegie House, Piccadilly, yesterday.

Lady Helmsley said that she once went "slumming" in the East End with Sister Eve, a famous Welfare worker. In one room they found three small children—"tragic little figures"—locked in a Day Nursery.

"I smelt smoke," said Lady Helmsley, "and had the door burst open. We found one child badly burned and unconscious, another tied to a table, which had overturned and broken its arm, and another in a perambulator. These children had had nothing to eat all day. From that moment I made up my mind to try to build a day nursery." Lady Helmsley subsequently founded the National Society of Day Nurseries.

"We are suffering under a load of pensions being paid to men who ought not to have been taken into the army," said Sir H. Bruce-Porter.

"These pensions would start welfare centres all over the country."

"You can get a crowd to go to a football match or to pay £75,000 to see two men box, but they will pay nothing for public health."

AXE MURDERS.

Nineteen People Killed and Many Injured—Drug Mania?

Birmingham (Alabama) police believe a drug addict is responsible for the recent axe attacks, which have caused the death of nineteen people and injuries to seventeen more, says Reuter.

The latest victim, a shopkeeper, was found in his shop with his head crushed on Monday.

£20,000 JEWEL THEFTS.

Man Before Sentence Admits 13 Burglaries During Visits to Hotels.

Admitting that he had been systematically going to fashionable hotels and stealing jewellery, George Williams was sent to prison for seven years at Westmorland Assizes yesterday.

He was accused of stealing £20,000 worth of jewellery from a guest at a Windermere hotel, but the police stated that there were fourteen other warrants out against him.

The total amount of jewellery involved was £20,000. Williams admitted that he was guilty in thirteen of the cases.

The jewellery was missed from the Windermere hotel shortly after Williams left, but the train on which he travelled was overhauled by motor-car and he was arrested at Kendal.

"CHARLIE'S" RIVAL.

Harold Lloyd's Triumph in a Novel Comedy Film.

In a film called "Safety Last" shown privately yesterday at the New Oxford Theatre the leading rôle is taken by Harold Lloyd, who bids fair to rival the popularity of Charlie Chaplin as a film comedian.

During the last twelve months he has become a familiar figure on the screen in this country, but he has hitherto lacked really first-class material, says the film critic.

In "Safety Last" he combines feats of athletic agility with comic characterisation. In one scene he hangs on the hands of a public clock hundreds of feet above the street; another scene shows him as a salesman trying in vain to satisfy the caprices of women in the bargain basement.

THE KING AT STEPNEY.

Surprise Visit with the Queen to the East London College.

Fulfilling a promise made some time ago, the King and Queen paid a surprise visit yesterday afternoon to the People's Palace and the East London College, Stepney.

Their Majesties were received by the Mayor and Mayoress of Stepney, (Councillor Harry Kosky and Mrs. Kosky), Sir William Macartney (chairman of the Drapers' Company) and Lady Macartney, and the Principal of the College.

The King made a thorough inspection of the building, visiting each department. At tea, which was served in one of the women's common rooms, the King and Queen signed portraits of themselves. The Queen expressed her interest that the portraits should hang in the college library.

Their Majesties talked freely with the staff and students, and on their departure Miss Beckett, the women students' representative, handed to the Queen a bouquet.

CARTOONS THAT DO NOT AMUSE.

Caricatures of the Royal Family by Max Beerbohm.

"MR. WINDSOR."

The Prince "Marrying His Landlady's Daughter."

Bewildered at amazing lapses from good taste was the feeling aroused yesterday by the exhibition of caricatures by Max Beerbohm at the Leicester Galleries, where celebrities of the London social world went to see themselves and their foibles exposed.

Max, the delicate and fastidious, whose pointed satire has so often made his victims smile, seems now to have a blunted rapier. He wounds instead of being amusing. There are cartoons about royalty which yesterday provoked from visitors expressions of amazement.

A mysterious and astonishing picture represented the Prince of Wales as a white-bearded and decrepit man marrying the daughter of an Ealing landlady.

DUKE AND FATHER TIME.

Old Age as the Subject for Humour? King Edward with Halo.

However brilliant a caricaturist may be, and after allowing him every licence for the latitude that is the stock in trade of every cartoonist, his drawings should never give the slightest suggestion that they may be likely to cause personal offence.

Opinions may differ, but the view of the art critic of this journal is that of the cartoons to which exception can, and will, be undoubtedly taken, none is so bad as that picture which displays Father Time pointing a menacing finger at the Duke of Connaught.

"The Flourish Set on Youth" is the title of the picture, and it is a caricature of the Duke, "Bless me! I hadn't quite forgotten you."

Could there possibly be a worse example of bad taste.

"TAKEN AS A JOKE."

"All cartoons are taken as a joke," said the secretary of the gallery in answer to questions. "And Edward in the 'Nowhere' represents King Edward dressed in white robes, wearing wings, playing a lyre, and with a halo."

An astonishing cartoon, which is bound to arouse both adverse criticism and well-known, is entitled "Long, Choosing and Beginning Late," and for this the Prince of Wales has been made the central subject.

A white-bearded decrepit-looking man is being married by a Registrar to a tall and muscular woman about half his age, and down the side of the picture the artist has written the following:

(Extract from The Times—November 10, 1922.) An interesting wedding was quietly celebrated yesterday at the Ealing Registry Office when Mr. Edward Windsor was united to Miss Flossie Pearson. The bridegroom, as many of our older readers will remember, was at one time well-known as "hair-apparent" of the late "King" George. He has for some years been residing at "Balmorhea," 85 Acacia Terrace, Lentin Avenue, Ealing; and his bride is the only daughter of his landlady.

Immediately after the ceremony the happy pair travelled to Ramsgate, where the honeymoon will be spent. Interviewed later by a *Times* man, the aged mother-in-law confessed that she had all along been opposed to the union. Now that the knot was tied, however, the old lady was evidently resigned to the *fait accompli*. "Believe me," she said, "that Mr. Windsor will make a good husband for my girl, for I must say that a nicer, quieter gentleman, or a more pleasant-spoken, never lodged under my roof."

Max Beerbohm, as we say, is an admittedly great caricaturist. In this instance he has overstepped the line.

OTHER NEWS IN BRIEF.

Lighting-up time today is 10.2 p.m.

Princess Mary will receive the freedom of Glasgow in August.

A Viscount Cave, the Lord Chancellor, who has influenza, was stated yesterday to be improving.

Famous Surgeon Dead.—Professor John Chisne, the famous surgeon, died at Edinburgh yesterday, aged 61.

The Palestine elections, with a view to the constitution of a Legislative Council, have been declared null and void.

Too Personal.—"I can only tell my story to a lady magistrate; it is too personal," said a young woman at Willesden yesterday.

Potatoes a Penny a Stone.—Potatoes are being sold at a record price in Coaley, North Louth, where 10,000 tons of them are rotting.

Umbrella Tragedy.—Rachel Mackinlay, seventy-three, tripped over her umbrella at a Chester hotel, fell downstairs and was killed.

Queen Alexandra has forwarded to the Queen Victoria Jubilee National Committee £3,300, the proceeds of a ball held by Marchioness Curzon at Lansdowne House.

Wireless and News.—Lord Riddell, chairman of the Newspaper Proprietors' Association, gave evidence yesterday before the committee on the broadcasting of news and its effect on the Press.

FRESH MOVES TO SETTLE REPARATIONS PROBLEM

German Embassy Expecting Berlin to Make New Proposals Next Week.

"NO INTERFERENCE" POLICY UNCHANGED

Our Ambassador at Berlin Home To-day—French and Belgian Premiers to Confer.

Indications of fresh moves to settle the German reparations question were apparent yesterday.

While at the German Embassy there is complete ignorance of any German delegation coming to London in order to sound the British Government on the question of reparations, it was stated that in all probability a new German proposal may be made next week.

While the attitude of the Government remains one of non-interference, it is stated that the Premier is extremely anxious for a settlement and that a new British plan may be propounded in the near future.

Lord D'Abernon, the British Ambassador at Berlin, arrives home to-day. The German Ambassador saw Lord Curzon last night.

NO BRITISH ADVICE AS TO GERMANY'S OFFER.

"Anxious for Settlement, but No Interference."

AMBASSADOR HERE TO-DAY.

Nothing is known in authoritative quarters (Reuter learns) regarding the reported visit to London of three German representatives in order to sound the British Government with regard to reparations.

It may be, however, that some of the German parties have dispatched representatives to England.

The position of the British Government regarding reparations remains entirely unchanged, and there can be no question of Great Britain advising Germany as to the sort of offer that might be acceptable to France and Belgium.

The question is one between France and Germany, in which Great Britain is not interfering, and although anxious that a satisfactory offer should be made, the Government remains entirely aloof from any action in the matter.

NEW BRITISH PLAN RUMOUR.

On the other hand it is rumoured that the Premier is anxious to do everything possible to accelerate a settlement, and that a new British plan may be submitted in the near future.

Lord D'Abernon, British Ambassador at Berlin, is travelling from Paris, on the 10.15 Resolute, which is due to reach Southampton to-day.

M. Poincaré (says Reuter) will visit Brussels to-day week for the discussions which had to be postponed owing to M. Jaspars' illness.

BELGIUM'S SCHEME.

Ruhr Blockade Suppressed If Germany Agrees to Pay.

The *Matin* says the Belgian Government has submitted suggestions to the French Government designed to make the German debt assume a commercial character and to discover in Germany possibilities of payment.

The Belgians consider that two milliards 400 million gold marks a year can be drawn from Germany.

It is proposed to constitute in Germany a series of large organisations for the sale and exploitation of certain products, the exploitation of German property and the administration of the railways.

The monopolies will be placed in the hands of international syndicates, in which it is proposed the Allies should participate considerably.

Germany must rehabilitate her finances, says Belgium, by the artificial stabilisation of the mark and balance her Budget. The Ruhr blockade would be suppressed, and its resources once more available for the Reich.

The leaders of German industry (says a Central News telegram) have intimated to the German Government their readiness to assist in the reparations payments by contributing 40 per cent. out of 500,000,000 gold marks yearly for thirty years on conditions already laid down.

Coal from Russia.—A Mayence message says that the German newspapers announce that Herr Simmes has opened a credit of a million gold marks (£50,000) with the Soviet Government for the purpose of deliveries of coal.—Central News.

EXPRESS MISHAP—DRIVER HURT.

Scalded by escaping steam when the connecting rod of the London express engine broke near Crewe on Monday night and penetrated the firebox, the driver had to be removed to hospital.

CABINET LIMIT SCOPE OF INDEMNITY BILL.

To Apply Only to the Irish Deportations.

COMPENSATION FOR ALL.

The scope of the Indemnity Bill, the committee stage of which was taken in the Commons yesterday, has been definitely limited.

Several members, notably Sir J. Simon and Mr. McCurdy, criticised the Bill on the ground that it would indemnify not only the Home Secretary and those who acted with him regarding the deportations to Ireland, but all who might have misused powers under ninety regulations during the past three years.

Lord R. Cecil gave a pledge that the Government did not desire to extend the indemnity beyond what was asked for on the second reading, and later he moved an amendment limiting the scope of the Bill to acts under Regulation 14 B. This amendment was agreed to.

CLAIMS IN PUBLIC.

A clause to make provision for compensation to the persons deported to Ireland was inserted in the Bill.

The Attorney-General intimated that the sittings of the Tribunal to be set up to deal with claims for compensation would be held in public.

Captain Berkeley moved an amendment that persons who had been confined to persons who had acted in good faith.

He said it did appear to be probable that indirect methods might have prompted the giving of information which had led to entirely innocent persons being deported.

The Attorney-General said the amendment, if accepted, would be followed by an infinitude of actions to determine the question of good or bad faith.

Mr. Lloyd George urged the Government to accept the amendment.

QUESTION OF MALICE.

Let them assume the possibility that someone who advised the Home Secretary had a grudge against a particular deportee. Was it right to pass a special Act such as this protecting an act of that kind?

They ought not to take money out of the taxpayer in order to pay compensation when the money should be paid by the person who had acted maliciously.

Lord Robert Cecil, replying, said cases of laying false information were not covered by the Bill, but by the law of slander.

The Government desired that everyone who had suffered should have full compensation. They did not propose to take anyone's compensation away on any ground at all.

Several other members rose to continue the discussion, whereupon Lord R. Cecil moved the closure amid angry shouts of "Gag," "Gag."

The closure was carried by 237 to 182, and the amendment was rejected by 238 to 155.

METHYLATED SPIRIT DRINKING.

Increase in the drinking of methylated spirits by women is, says our Lobby correspondent, to be brought to the notice of the Minister of Health by Mr. Rhys Davies, M.P. for West Wiltshire.

Mr. Davies is anxious that steps should be taken to make it more difficult to secure such spirit, and suggests an inquiry.

STEAMER CAPSIZES.

While loading a cargo of pit props at Nantes, the British steamer *Waterway* began to sink by the stern, says a Paris telegram, and finally capsized. The crew were saved.



Arnaud Massy, the famous French golfer and former British open champion, is suffering from a chill at North Berwick.



Sir Julian Orge, who retired yesterday from the secretaryship of the Royal Automobile Club owing to ill health.

STEEL-TRUE WELCOME TO THE PRINCE AT SHEFFIELD.

Speech by Amplifiers to Largest Crowd in City.

"THINK OF ME AS COMRADE."

"Like everything that comes out of Sheffield your welcome has rung true," said the Prince of Wales, speaking to a crowded gathering of steel workers in Sheffield's largest public hall yesterday.

He added: "During the war it used to be said that the men of the West Riding regiments were the same sort of stuff as the Sheffield bayonets they carried."

"It is for me a real pleasure to have met some of the men who know how to handle steel in peace as well as they did in war."

The Prince's speech, carried by land telephones, was reproduced by half a dozen amplifiers in Central Sheffield and clearly heard by one of the largest crowds ever assembled in the city.

Sixty-eight thousand schoolchildren assembled at prominent places in the city.

At Messrs. 'Vickers' mammoth armaments works he was shown steel being made for every purpose, from the manufacture of metal fittings for electric lamps to battleships.

After a visit to the University, the Prince went to the British Legion headquarters, where he said:—

"It is as a comrade that I want you always to think of me. As a comrade who realises what many of you are going through at present, and who does his best, however small it may be, on your behalf."

MIDNIGHT INTRUDER.

Doctor Finds Man Eating Meal at His Dining Table and 'Phones Police.

Hearing a noise at midnight, Dr. Denning, of Epping, crept downstairs and saw a man sitting at the dining-table eating sandwiches and fruit. The doctor seized the man, pushed him into the surgery and telephoned for the police.

George Garrett, of no fixed abode, was yesterday remanded charged with burglary. Skins of the house he was eating could not be found, it was stated, and it was supposed that Garrett ate them.

CHILD'S ROYAL SALUTE.

"Thanks, My Little Man," Says Duke of Connaught to Tiny Patient.

"Thanks for your salute, my little man," said the Duke of Connaught yesterday to a child of not more than four who, stretched on his back in his cot at Heatherwood Hospital, Ascot, held his hand at the salute as the Duke approached.

The Duke formally opened the hospital, which is for the treatment of ex-Servicemen's children suffering from surgical tuberculosis.

The Duke made a tour of the wards and shook with many of the small patients. In the first ward, filled with tiny tots, he was gravely saluted by half a dozen little men grouped round a table.

"They stood stiffly to attention, one saluting with his left hand because his right arm was bound up in some sort of surgical appliance."

TWO AIRMEN KILLED.

Pilot and Observer Meet Death in Machine That Crashed.

MADRID, Tuesday. Melilla newspapers state that an aeroplane piloted by a lieutenant of Engineers, who was accompanied by a cavalry lieutenant acting as observer, crashed, the two occupants being killed.—Reuter.

MAYOR'S 5s. POCKET MONEY.

"It is a downright disgrace that any working man should say that he has 10s. a week pocket money. I don't mind telling you that less than 8s. has to do for me," said the Mayor of Blackburn, Alderman Ramsey, when a man said he had only 10s. a week out of his wages for drink.

MAY'S BID FOR 'WORST MONTH' RECORD.

Whole Country Drenched and Sports Abandoned.

MORE RAIN TO-DAY.

But Welcome Promise of Bright Intervals.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.—Moderate north or north-east wind; cloudy; some further rain; bright intervals later; cool.

May, 1923—the year without a spring—will probably gain the black record of being the worst May since statistics were kept.

Almost continuous rain, with a low temperature, was reported from practically every part of the country yesterday. It damped the Chelsea Flower Show, which the King and Queen attended. It pursued the Prince of Wales on his Yorkshire tour. London streets were swamped by repeated heavy downpours. The suburbs were hidden in a November-like pall.

London's maximum temperature yesterday was 50deg. Up to 5 p.m. no sunshine was recorded at Kew.

Popular resorts fared little better, except in a few instances, than the rest of the country. The following table indicates the weather incidence:

Rain.	Mainly Fair.	Fair or Fine.
Folkestone.	Harrogate.	Blackpool.
Haastings.	Rhyl.	Southport.
Margate.	Aberystwyth.	Souglas.
Brixton.	Tenby.	Buxton.

Douglas (I.O.M.) carried off the sunshine record with 12.5 hours. Blackpool and Southport also had twelve hours' sun.

Prospects for to-day are rather more promising. The shallow depression covering Southern England and Northern France will, say the experts, cause further slight rain in the South, but bright intervals are probable later in the day. Elsewhere local showers are probable, and temperature will continue below normal.

TRAGEDY OF FROCKS.

That eternal hope which has maintained the highest traditions of the British race, in spite of British weather, prompted some Londoners to dress in summery clothes.

And the result was that from the Bank to Berkeley-square there was a continuous procession of ruined clothes pathetically expressive of a thousand ruined hopes.

Picture hats were drooping and dripping across saddened young faces. Spats which once were white welly clogged the dragging footsteps of the knuts in May.

Cotton flannel suits shrank visibly, grey dresses clung miserably, and the only cheerful people in London were the shopkeepers who, as each rain passed, rubbed their hands and ran inside to make ready for another sale of summer clothes against the promised return of sunshine.

SPOIL-SPORT MONTH.

Cricket Washed Out and Tennis Courts Soaked.

Cricket had a bad time yesterday. Heavy downpours caused the matches at Lord's and the Oval to be abandoned. County cricket generally was interfered with, only two matches being decided.

Tennis courts everywhere were soaked, much to the chagrin of thousands of city workers, who found themselves deprived of their favourite evening pastime.

Along the Thames Valley the month has been the most miserable May ever recalled by river folk.

During a thunderstorm at Burgess Hill, Sussex, a flash of lightning felled two of five cownen in a shed, rendering them unconscious.

LABOUR SCENE IN COMMONS.

M.P. Shouts "You Are a Liar!" During Introduction of Bill.

Mr. Remor rose amid loud ironical cheers from the Labour benches in the Commons yesterday to ask for leave to introduce the Freedom of Labour Bill.

Mr. Remor cited cases of trades unions in which large amounts were paid to members of Parliament, and said in one instance of £25,000 subscribed £2,000 was paid to a certain member. Called upon to name the union he said it was the Dockers'.

Mr. Sexton promptly rose and declared that no such levy had ever made.

Mr. Remor made another attempt to speak and was greeted with cries of "Withdraw!" while Mr. Sexton shouted across to him: "You are a liar!"

Mr. Sexton then, at the request of the Speaker, withdrew his expression.

On a division leave to bring in the Bill was refused by 174 votes against 138.

While the division was in progress Mr. Sexton passed behind the Speaker's Chair and, approaching the mover of the Bill, shook his fist angrily and said: "I will punch you in the jaw."

Apples

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A SHOE OF
QUALITY

Ask for Portland by name at your shoe shop.

DC5

NVILLE COCOA

For a large cup put into a saucepan a level dessert-spoonful of Cocoa and an equal amount of sugar (or more to taste) with half a cup of water. When **BOILING** add half a cup of cold milk. **BOIL** again for one minute. Whisk, and serve hot.

$\frac{1}{4}$ lb - $7\frac{1}{2}$
1 lb - $2\frac{1}{4}$

per $\frac{1}{2}$ lb tin

See the name "CADBURY" on every piece of Chocolate



Mrs. N. M. ATKINS, of Groom's Farm, Frith End, Farnham, Surrey, writes:—"I feel it my duty to send you the enclosed photograph of myself and family of thirteen children, as I am so grateful for the benefit derived from the use of your Neave's Food. All my children were brought up entirely on it, and the fact that none of them has ever had a day's illness speaks volumes for the strengthening and health-giving properties of your Food. Another great point in its favour is its cheapness, especially when compared with some of the Foods introduced during recent years."—*March 17, 1923.*

The above letter is typical of thousands we receive from grateful mothers telling of their satisfaction with Neave's Food. Many mothers write that, although other foods have failed, when they have come to Neave's they have found the *right* food.

Your baby will not thrive on milk alone—give him Neave's

If you value your baby's future health—if you want him to grow up into a happy youngster—strong and full of vigour and vitality—you cannot do better than follow the advice of the world's leading authorities and give him Neave's Food. Eminent physicians approve Neave's Food. Mothers by the thousand recommend it.

Neave's Food is also specially praised by the "Lancet," "British Medical Journal," and other world-renowned authorities. When you put baby on Neave's, you are not experimenting with an untried Food—Neave's has nearly a century's reputation as the best infant's food. It is the oldest, cheapest, and is still the BEST.

Sold by all Chemists, Grocers and Stores in 6d. cartons containing 6oz. nett, also 1/8 and 1/2 tins.

NEAVE'S FOOD LTD.
(Dept. 69)
FORDINGBRIDGE

**SEND FOR
FREE SAMPLE**

A supply of Neave's Food, sufficient to last several days, will be sent free on receipt of 3d. for postage if you mention this newspaper. Also a really helpful booklet, "Hints About Baby," by a trained nurse, will be included free of charge.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

RATE. 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines

ARTIFICIAL TEETH (Old) Bought.—Highest value assured, up to 8s. per tooth pinned on vulcanite, 12s. on silver, 15s. on gold, £2 on platinum; cash or offer by return; if offer not accepted parcel returned post free; no commission charged. Write to J. H. Cann and Co., 69a, Market-st., Manchester. Estd. 1850.

WE buy jewellery (old and broken), old gold, silver, diamonds, antiques, artificial teeth, dental plates, etc., at highest prices given; cash by return; goods immediately available for sale. Write to J. H. Cann and Co., Ltd. (Invt. D.) Ltd., 102, Charing Crossrd., London, W.C. 2.

GARDENING.

Rate, 2 to 6d. per line; minimum, 2 liss.
PLANTS.—Antirrhinum, Aster, Nigella, Salpiglossis,
 Stocks, Zinnia, any colour, 100 4s.; Viofas, blue, any
 white, yellow, 50 3s. 6d.; free.—M^r. Egginton Vicarage,
 Leighton Buzzard.

200 **PLANTS.**—Antirrhinum, 5—4 Geraniums, 4 Calceolarias,
 5 Dahlias, 12 Chrysanthemums, 14 Ageratum, 12
 Asters, 12 Stocks, 20 Tagetes, 15 Foliage plants, 20 Cynus
 20 Cosmos, 15 Tropaeolums, 10 Marguerites, 20 Edging
 plants, 16 Galliaridas (15 varieties, packed separately),
 15 Primulas, 15 Pansies, 15 Sweet Peas, 15
 Suffolk. Established 40 years.

PHOTOGRAPHY, ETC.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.
£2,000 WORTH Cheap Photo Material; catalogue
 samp. free.—Hacketts Wks, July-rd, Liverp'l

ARTICLES FOR DISPOSAL.

BARGAINS! Bargains! Bargain-Huge collection of secondhand furniture antique and modern, removed from homes of persons who have moved or changed half of original cost; 200 Jacobean and other bedroom suites, from 95c.; 60 bedsteads, to match, full size, commencing at 75c.; 100 dining room sets, to match, commencing at 1.98; 60 9x9 comfortable settees, from 25.50; lounge chairs, to match, from 15.00; 100 parlor chairs, commencing at 6.00; 6 chairs sideboard and dining-table, from 16.95; 60 drawing-room suites, comprising settee, 2 easy-chairs and 2 armchairs, to match, from 25.00; 100 parlor chairs, every description from 30c.; 150 parlor chairs, to match silver, plate, etc., and for garden, lawn, porch, etc., from 27c. Furniture, new and secondhand, for sale by auction, at 272 Pennell Building, New York City, N.Y. (near King's Cross Station). Hours, 9 till 7, closing on Saturdays. Free delivery. Free estimates if desired. Cash or deferred terms, country free.

BEDSTEADS! Bedding!—Why pay shop prices? Newest styles, best quality goods, at lowest prices. Mattresses, etc.; furniture—bedroom and general; all goods sent direct from factory to home in perfectly new condition; Illustrated catalogue, 10¢. Write for it today. Established 25 years.—Charles Riley, Desk 5, Moorast, Birmingham, England.

FOR Sale.—Lady's Bicycle, 24" or near offer; in good condition.—N. A., 72, Dornton-rd, Bedford-hill, Balham S.W.

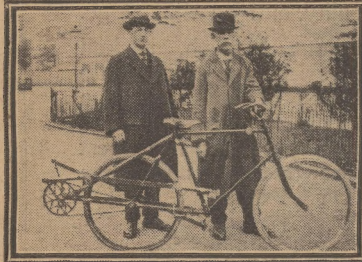
ARTICLES FOR DISPOSAL

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DUBLIN STUDENTS' RAG: MOCK FASCIST DEMONSTRATION



The "Fascist leader" conferring the order of "Knight of the Bath" on a fellow-student during the rag.

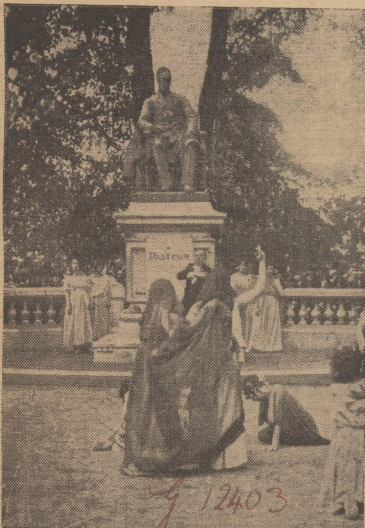


NEW CYCLE NOTION. — A cycle fitted with a new propelling device, on the lever principle. The invention of two Doncaster men, it is said to produce increased speed.



"Fascisti" greeting their leader with the Roman salute.

The students of Trinity College, Dublin, held an amusing rag which took the form of a mock Fascist demonstration. The array of picturesque uniforms and dainty dresses was most spectacular.



Dancers express by their beautiful art their admiration for "France's greatest man."

CENTENARY OF PASTEUR.—The centenary of the death of Pasteur, the great French scientist, has been celebrated with great ceremonial in France and especially before his monument at Arbois, where he commenced his great experiments.



The dancers conclude their tribute with wreaths.

Be Fair —
to your Skin

Give beauty a chance.

Remember that a clear, firm, healthy skin is the very foundation of good looks.

Don't injure your skin by washing with harsh soap.

Use only pure, cleansing, soothing Palmolive Soap, made of palm and olive oils, famous for 3,000 years as the world's greatest beautifiers.

PALMOLIVE SOAP

Nature's own colour

Palm and olive oils — nothing else — give the natural green colour to Palmolive Soap.

The Palmolive Co., Ltd., England, Ltd.

The perfect blend of palm and olive oils



P-350

Ask your grocer or chemist for

NEW ZEALAND
Imperial Bee
Honey

It is New Zealand's finest product. Guaranteed pure and free from preservatives. Packed under perfect sanitary conditions untouched by hand. Sold by most Chemists and Grocers.



I want some
Good for the children and it costs you Less

If your dealer does not stock it, write to A. J. Mills & Co., Ltd., 14, Tooley Street, London, S.E. 1.

"UNDIELAWN"

for dainty lingerie. A durable cambric of fine texture and full 40ins. wide.

Also suitable for Blouses, Frocks, Kiddies' Wear, etc. Will wash splendidly and retain its colour.

1/- YARD

Colours include: Hello, Powder Blue, Lemon, Pale Green, Champagne, Sky Blue, Pink, Porcelain Blue, Salmon, and in Snow White.

Write for Patterns.

Any length sent Post Free.

Address Post Order Dept. —

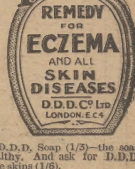
King's Road, John Dyer Southsea.
SOUTHSEA'S GREATEST STORE.

GREAT SKIN CURE FREE!
SKIN SUFFERERS — SEND TO-DAY FOR A TRIAL BOTTLE. ABSOLUTELY FREE. OF THE WONDERFUL SKIN DISCOVERY.

D.D.D. THIS BOTTLE FREE.

Prescription

cures ACNE, ECZEMA, PSORIASIS, BAD LEG — all skin diseases, mild or violent. D.D.D. Prescription is a **LIQUID** wash containing a scientific compound recognised by Physicians to be the most successful element in the cure of the skin known to science. D.D.D. kills and throws off the disease germs that are deeply buried in the skin. It heals quickly and completely. BOOTS, PARKES, LEWIS & BURNBOWS, HARRODS, ARMY & NAVY STORES, TAILORS — all good Chemists sell D.D.D. (3/-). Also D.D.D. Soap (1/3) — the soap that keeps your skin always healthy. And ask for D.D.D. Super-Shaving Soap for troublesome skins (1/6).



FREE Send To-day !!!
For the liberal trial bottle, FREE. It will give you instant relief from all itching distress no matter how long you have suffered. Don't delay.

D.D.D. LABORATORIES, A.30, Fleet Lane, London

£500 for a name

RADIATION Ltd. offers a prize of £500 for the best name suggested for the boiling burner on the "NEW WORLD" Gas Cooker, which brings the cost of gas cooking down to pre-war level. 100 Consolation Prizes of £1 each will also be awarded.

Read these details—they are important

COOKER TOP.

- 1 The flames of the boiling burner cannot become choked; the burner is always clean and does not clog.
- 2 Heat from the burner is evenly distributed so that there is less risk of burning.
- 3 Flame does not touch the bars; all the heat is used for cooking.
- 4 The burner taps give you automatic variation of the size of flame; no more gas is used than is needed; thus making economy easier than extravagance.
- 5 The gas cannot be turned off accidentally.
- 6 You get the full possible heating value of all gas passing through the burner; this greatly reduces the amount of gas required.

OVEN.

- 7 The REGULO Oven-Heat Controller maintains any temperature it is set for, unvaryingly and without attention. There is only one burner in the oven, and this burner is protected so that it cannot choke.
- 8 All the space in the oven from top to bottom is good cooking space; food is cooked equally well on the top shelf as the bottom.
- 9 There are no loose supports in the oven to collect grease. The movable trays are carried directly on the smooth easily-cleaned enamel sides.
- 10 The drip-pan rests on guides at the bottom of the oven, thus closing it and keeping out the dust.

Radiation
LIMITED

ARDEN HILL & Co., 21 Queen Victoria Street, E.C. 4;
THE DAVIS GAS STOVE CO., LTD., 60 Oxford Street, W. 1;
FLETCHER, RUSSELL & Co., LTD., 15 Fisher Street,
Southampton Row, W.C. 1; THE RICHMOND GAS
STOVE AND METAL CO., LTD., 164 Queen Victoria
Street, E.C. 4; WILSONS & MATHIESONS, LTD., 76
Queen Street, E.C. 4; and JOHN WRIGHT & Co., 22
Queen Victoria Street, E.C. 4.

Many other Advantages

Go to your Gas Showroom or to the London Showrooms of any of the Radiation firms (addresses below), or ask your ironmonger, plumber, stores, etc. Ask to be shown the new burner for yourself and get a booklet describing the many advantages. Then think of a suitable name and send it in.

RULES OF THE COMPETITION

All entries of suggested names for the new burner must be made on the coupon below and must be received by St. James's Advertising Co., Ltd., 1 Wardour Street, London W. 1, not later than June 15, 1923. Not more than one entry can be sent in by each competitor. To each coupon should be attached a sheet of paper giving, in not more than twenty words, your view of the good points of the burner, and envelopes must be marked "Competition." In the event of a tie, the prize will be awarded to the competitor whose statement of the good points is considered best by the Judge. Mr. Gilbert A. Godley, Director of the Daily Mirror, has consented to act as Judge, and his decision in the event of any dispute shall be accepted by all competitors as final. All prize-winning names shall become the property of Radiation Ltd., who reserve to themselves full discretion as to using any of them. No employee of the Radiation firms is eligible to compete. The results of the Competition will be published in this paper on July 16 next.

(B) ENTRY FORM 2

I suggest
(one name only)

My reasons for selecting this name are attached. I hereby agree to the terms of the Competition.

NAME
Mr.
Mrs.
Miss

ADDRESS

My Gas Company is



Mrs. Jones | Mrs. Brown
was lucky— | was not

They both asked for "a tin of pears."

Mrs. Jones got best quality, Mrs. Brown got third. Neither knew that there are many qualities of Canned Fruit packed by the growers and sold in the shops.

To get the best you must ask for "MY LADY" Fruits. The "MY LADY" label is placed on the best quality, and on that alone.

Luscious fruit without blemish, packed straight from the tree in rich cane sugar syrup—pears that remind you of summer in a country orchard—apricots like those from a sun-baked wall—peaches surpassing the finest hothouse fruit—these are what you enjoy when you order "MY LADY" Fruits.

The varieties of "My Lady" are

Fruit Salad	Peaches
Raspberries	Pears
Loganberries	Apricots
Queenberries	Pineapples

Every can of "MY LADY" Fruits is provided with a clean new opener.

ASK GENTLY BUT FIRMLY FOR

"MY LADY"
CANNED
FRUITS

|| **QUITE FREE.** 20 "Keep Smiling" real time-keeping Clocks sent every day, one each to the first 20 Ladies stating on a postcard the most nearly correct order of popularity of the eight varieties of "My Lady" Fruits. Your grocer's name and address (and your own) must be stated. Address p.c. to ||

ANGUS WATSON & CO., LIMITED.
103, ELLISON PLACE, NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.

The name Angus Watson on any preserved food means the best of its kind.

Paysandu
Ox Tongues

None Better.

Send name and address for FREE copy of "Housewife's Book of Hints" to McCull & Co., Ltd., 22, St. George's House, Eastcheap, E.C. 3.



Of all Grocers

A New Figure
in 14 Days.

WITH THE AID OF ONE BOTTLE of Nurse Challenor's Mixture any woman can develop a flat chest, or if she be a mother CAN RESTORE SHAPE TO FLACCID CHEST in 7 to 14 days. No exercises, massage or appliance is needed. Just sit down and write AT ONCE FREE sample for 14 bottles to NURSE CHALLENGER CO. (Dept. Ad.), NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, W., enclosing 1d. stamp and full particulars of this clever preparation and testimonials will be sent in plain wrapper to return post.



—after all,
you want the best!



"Quality itself"



Daily Mirror

WEDNESDAY, MAY 30, 1923.

IF SUMMER COMES. . .

A FORM of Couéism seems to animate our meteorological experts, as cold and wet mark the advancing stages of summer time.

Perched on the tops of we know not what astrological towers, they discern heat waves and other acceptable changes approaching.

Nothing happens. At least nothing has happened as we write. Cold and wet continue. And once more (as was the case last year) our readers write and bewail the absence of summer.

They are urged to "take their holidays early."

They refuse—preferring to wait and see if it will be finer later on. A cry of desolation goes up from seaside resorts. It is a deplorable business. But until the alleged summer is over the Englishman continues to believe in summer. Then, when winter comes, he believes in next summer—or in Couéism.

THAT COMMITTEE!

COMMITTEES are often great nuisances, and we do not remember one that has been a greater nuisance than the Woman's Committee on domestic service.

Hundreds of harassed housewives have written to us about it. All it has done, so far, has been loudly to advertise the faked-up grievances of a few servants, and to "put ideas into the heads" of others—ideas that domestic service is looked down upon, or is degrading, or merely unfashionable. It generalises in futile manner from the complaints that reach it Heaven knows whence, and gives perfectly willing and self-respecting servants the impression that these complaints are universally justified.

Things were getting gradually better, and all the Committees of Women has done is to make them considerably worse. It is clear that our women readers wish they would stop advertising nonsensical grievances about uniforms and social inferiority and inquire (as they were asked to do) into the effect of the drole on the whole problem.

"THE SQUIRE."

IT is certainly "a bit of old England" that disappears with Lord Chaplin, whose death was announced yesterday.

His character matched his appearance, which was that of a typical Tory squire, compact of stalwart prejudices honestly supported. He was as "rounded and complete," in his way, as Dr. Johnson—without the Doctor's melancholy; for Lord Chaplin was a good story-teller and a humorist, in spite of a Parliamentary manner which seemed slightly pompous in these days when Parliament has small manners.

And no doubt, had he lived in Dr. Johnson's times, he too would have been a Jacobite, denouncing the invasion of the "Hanoverian rats that have eat up our corn," as Squire Thornhill grumbled in "Tom Jones."

Corn was in fact his subject. His heart was in agriculture and he laboured long according to his lights for that undoubtedly "depressed" industry.

For the rest, he was typically a Victorian die-hard in his devoted opposition to all change, or, as the crop-eared Whigs would have said, all improvement. A touch of modernity was given to his attitude, however, by his support of Mr. Joseph Chamberlain over Tariff Reform. But that too—at the time—was a losing cause. There was something lovable in Lord Chaplin's support of such causes, and above all in the geniality, with which he submitted to the reforms he couldn't prevent. Personally indeed he was a "fine figure of a man"—of an Englishman who would perhaps have been happier in the eighteenth century than in the age of storm and stress that followed the industrial revolution. W. M.

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

Will Summer Ever Come?—Theatrical Troubles—Divorce Case Reports—Decoration in the Home—Sport and Business.

TOO MANY THEATRES?

PERHAPS there are now too many theatres in London? There were far fewer in the days of Kean. quoted by one of your correspondents. Cromwell-road, S.W. A PLAYGOER.

ANOTHER difference between the old playing-days and these is that expenses of theatrical production are now so high. In consequence plays have to run much longer before they can pay. S. T. MELVILLE.

ANOTHER REASON.

PERHAPS another reason why fewer people go to the theatres these days is that there are so many cabaret shows. We dislike dressing hurriedly, dining quickly

DIVORCE REPORTS.

MANY thanks for your remarks on this subject. I am quite sure that very few British families want the details of Divorce Cases served up to them with their breakfast. We want family newspapers, and these details are not adapted to decent family reading. A. FATHER. Putney.

"WAIT TILL THE BUS STOPS."

THOUGH there are hundreds of buses on the London streets, they all go along at such a pace as to give one very little chance to get off and on.

If one rings the bell to stop a bus, for instance, between Ludgate-circus and Chancery-lane, the driver only just slows down, so that

IF THE OLD TYPE OF TIMID GIRL WERE TO REAPPEAR—



—It is doubtful whether the new type of young man would admire her ways, which are not suited to the age of dancing and open-air sports.

and rushing off to be in time for a play, so we dress at leisure and arrive at some dance club or restaurant, eat, dance and watch a cabaret show.

English people are rather lazy, and when there is a chance to dine or sup, dance and look on at some cabaret under the same roof they jump at the opportunity, simply because it saves the bother of rushing to be in time.

It would be a splendid thing if we copied our American cousins and became a little more energetic and serious in our playing.

LOVER OF THE THEATRE.

ENGLISH OPTIMISM.

HAD we not better give up thinking and talking of summer in these islands?

It is remarkable how optimistic Englishmen are on this subject. They always expect "lovely weather" at this time of the year. They rarely get it. Yet they go on hoping just the same. And the meteorological experts encourage this optimism by continually prophesying "warmer weather"—which doesn't come. F. M. L. Richmond.

HOUSE DECORATION.

SURELY the great mistake many people still make in the decoration of their houses is that they litter the rooms with too many ornaments and have too many worthless pictures hanging on the walls.

The golden rule is: "Have very little and have everything of the best." SIMPLICITY. Chelsea.

one either has to jump off, and risk breaking one's neck, or go on to Chancery-lane, where there is an official stopping-place. Personally, I prefer the latter.

Yet every bus bears the words, "Wait until the bus stops." Is there a rule that buses shouldn't stop except at the appointed stopping-places? F. M. W. Huntley-road, S.E.

TOO MUCH SPORT?

I DO not think too much sport is good for young men, so far as their work is concerned.

In my office crowds of young men get together and chatter about sport at every available opportunity.

Of course, in moderation sport is a splendid thing, but people should keep it out of the office. M. D.

IN MY GARDEN.

MAY 29.—The mountain clematis (montana) is now in full bloom, being smothered with countless white flowers. This valuable creeper may be used for covering walls and bowers. Any necessary pruning should be done directly the blossoms fade. Rubens is a rosy-pink variety well worth growing.

The noble wistaria, with its long racemes of purplish-lilac flowers, is in its full beauty today, while that early rambler rose, Carmine Pillar, is already decked with colour. Although now an old rose, this variety has no rival in the late spring garden. E. E. T.

WIVES WHO DON'T LIKE SILENCE.

A QUESTION OF HAPPINESS IN MARRIED LIFE.

By A BACHELOR.

SILENCE, apparently, is no longer to be considered as "golden." Not in matrimony, at any rate.

We gather this from the recent decision in the case of a "silent husband," who, although continuing to live in the same house as his wife, contrived not to speak to her for three years.

Such prolonged silence as this amounted (according to the verdict) to "desertion."

Incidentally one is amazed at the dexterity with which the husband in this case avoided those little domestic queries without which life (to most married couples) would seem impossible.

"What does the laundry do with my collars?" "Has the man come to mend that tap to-day?" That sort of question! Perhaps these were asked through an intermediary—the housemaid, for instance?

Once having granted that the feat of maintaining silence for so long a period as three years is a possibility, we come to the question: "What would you do if you had a husband who never spoke a word to you for all that time?"

If I were a woman, I should lead my own life without him.

Once I had found out definitely that he no longer cared for me—that he was a "hopeless proposition," in fact—it would be immaterial whether he spoke to me or not. In fact, I should infinitely prefer silence to nagging. And I should comfort myself with the reflection that there are many more trying forms of "cruelty" than muteness. An incapacity to sign cheques, for instance, is a far more trying ailment than a lack of conversational power.

WHEN HUSBANDS ARE CROSS.

But this is a "mere man's" view. We must take into consideration that women are differently constituted.

You may have noticed that in an argument with a woman nothing is so irritating as silence. To apologise, to try to smooth the matter over, or to "answer back"—any of these methods she understands and can deal with. But to turn a deaf ear to her arguments, to lapse into silence—this is intolerable.

I have known men who have shared rooms and lived together in complete harmony without ever indulging in much conversation.

Newspapers propped up in front of teapots, they read their way through breakfast, and when meeting in the evening were scarcely more loquacious at dinner.

One can scarcely recall a case in which a man accused his wife of cruelty for maintaining silence for any lengthy period. I have heard many complaints from married men friends—but never of a wife who has been accused of taciturnity.

Indeed, I have heard that one of the chief causes for those first disputes in early married life is the failure of women to understand that at certain moments of the day animated conversation is not desirable. The moment when the husband arrives home, tired after his work and (until fed) very cross, is the chief of these.

At such times as these silence—on the part of the wife—is surely safest and best.



Keep the Roses Blooming!

IN spite of hard work, wind and exposure, keep the roses glowing in your cheeks. The daily use of OATINE will keep YOUR skin smooth and soft, aglow with the flame of health. Wind and rain can't spoil the delicate beauty of the complexion if OATINE is employed. Soft and attractive always, in spite of hard weather and hard work—that's the OATINE skin achievement.

Buy a jar today at the nearest chemist, 2/6 and 3/6, and protect your skin. The other OATINE preparations are worth looking at whilst you're there.

Oatine
FACE CREAM

THE OATINE CO., 116 Oatine Bldg., London, S.E.1.



Here you see the very newest note in skirts—the circular flounced skirt. Glisters, too, the quaint arrangement of scarves.

BE BEAUTIFUL.

SIX SIMPLE AIDS THAT WILL HELP YOU TOWARDS ITS ATTAINMENT.

TO the tired, harassed business girl, no less than to the leisured elegante, teeth are of paramount importance in the daily struggle to conserve one's good looks.

Even a plain face may be enhanced and made attractive by white, even teeth, and so among the few important rules for "making the best of yourself" I would place this one first: Look after your teeth.

Remember that a really good toothbrush is not an extravagance—it is a necessity.

A little peroxide of hydrogen used occasionally in lieu of tooth paste imparts an excellent polish to the teeth.

The second rule is always to wear well-fitting, carefully-cut shoes. These again, although the initial outlay for them may be heavy, are, in the end, an economy, for not only are they long-lived, but they add grace and dignity to your carriage, an important thing to strive after, if you would be really beautiful.

A jet headdress is wonderfully becoming to a blonde.

Thirdly, remember that a small piece of ice rubbed well into the face for five minutes morning and evening is an excellent skin tonic, and one indulged in by all American women, who are world-famous for their lovely complexions.

Fourthly, brush your hair every night with a brush that has been dipped in clean, cold water. This will remove many of the dust particles collected during the day and bring out its natural gloss. Your eyelashes will grow long and thick if, before going to bed, you rub a soupçon of lanoline on the lids, and, lastly, nothing is so efficacious for whitening the hands as old-fashioned buttermilk, in which they should be washed at least once a day.

TIPSY CAKE.

DO you remember when you read "The Mill on the Floss" Tom and Maggie Tulliver talking over the relatives' party, and comparing the merits of the many desserts—plum cakes and jellies and apricot roll-up, and, best of all, tipsy cake? Here is the recipe for that very cake, and it is just as luscious as it sounds. Bake a sponge-cake in a mould. Blanch a handful of almonds, split them into four pieces, and stick the cake full of them. Place it in a deep glass dish and pour over it as much white wine as the cake will absorb, and let it stand for an hour. Then pour over it as much custard as the glass will hold.



On the right you see a dainty model for sports wear in felt, trimmed with fringed ends.

Charming effects can be got by draping a long scarf round a hat.

Umbrella handles must be queer and original otherwise we refuse to carry them.

Fashionable walking shoes are cut away in front to show more of the stocking.



White monkey fur is the predominant feature of this coat worn over one of the fashionable pleated skirts.

TRY GLASS PAINTING.

MONEY-MAKING HOBBY FOR ARTISTICALLY INCLINED.

By PRINCESS TROUBETZKOY.

I WAS determined to find some new and original work when I came to this country, but everything seemed to have been tried. Shops and bazaars were full of painted wooden articles, painted raffia work, painted stuffs, leather and metal.

I had just obtained some new enamel varnishes from France, transparent and of bright colours, and I wished to make something that was saleable as well as pretty. An empty glass jar that once contained potted meat stood before me. "Why not paint that?" said my husband. "It is a good shape, and would look quite different with a bright coat." And so I did.

I mixed a few colours, obtaining an old-looking russet-red, and painted a vine-leaf design and a red rim round the jar. It looked quite like an old glass bowl and had a nice style, the thick, imperfect glass adding a sort of old-fashioned beauty. I sold it for a good price and immediately got orders for a couple of dozen more.

That is how I began glass-painting. I found the transparent French enamels very good to work with, and I could make various pieces of glass match by painting them in a colour and fitting them into sets of red, blue, green, yellow and orange, with ancient or modern designs, the difference of the quality disappearing completely under the enamel.

Toilet sets are very lovely and can be made to match the room, as well as bathroom sets, flower-bowls, lamps, lamp-shades, and hanging lamp and chandelier-shades. With a taste for modelling great improvements can be effected by modelling flowers and decorations in French clay on the lids of the jars.

One can also copy old window-pane designs on glass-screens or windows. The work only requires a little patience and some artistic taste. It is full of personality and new discoveries in designs and colours are constantly being made, which add to the interest of making pretty and useful things.



Princess Troubetzkoy has a charming little studio in Holland Park, where she works.

"COME UP TO MY ROOM."

JUST A CORNER THAT BREATHES YOUR PERSONALITY

IT is the right of every stay-at-home girl from its hiding-place beneath the pillow—to have a room of her own, and she earns poems perhaps that your sensitive soul shrinks this comfort if only by the dish-washing and from displaying before the quizzical eyes of the grown-ups and grown-olds downstairs.

You see she may not share her family's taste for plush and pictures and so will find solace in her own little sanctum, which no one dare invade. Here she will joy in her hangings of washing silk, her Japanese prints upon the walls, or maybe a single lovely water-colour or a favourite etching.

And when that occasional yearning for solitude which always comes with adolescence grows insistent, how pleasant to escape and dream an idle hour away by the open window, slip into a silk kimono and steal some much-beloved book



Try a scheme of black, mauve and yellow.

WOMAN OF THE WEEK.

PREMIER'S YOUNGEST DAUGHTER A VERY POPULAR PERSONALITY.

THERE is a certain member of society's "younger set" who quite recently woke up to find herself a very important young person indeed. This was Miss Betty Baldwin, the youngest and only unmarried daughter of the new Premier. She is twenty-one years of age and devoted to her father, whom she is supposed to resemble in character as well as looks. Perhaps she will prove to be his most steadfast ally and "right hand," a position which Miss Megan Lloyd George always occupied with her father.

The solemnity of No. 10, Downing-street is sure to be brightened by the presence of a young girl who has not been "out" long enough to grow blasé, and as she is extremely fond of dancing it is safe to prophesy that a good deal of the lighter side of entertainment will fall to her mother's share. Like her father and mother, Miss Betty Baldwin glories in country life and every form of sport, and as she is blessed with good looks besides it is no wonder that she brings a very popular personality to Downing-street.



Miss Betty Baldwin, the Premier's youngest daughter.

A BROWN STUDY.

ONE of the prettiest colour schemes for a modern dining-room is brown, which is one of the best shades to ally with others, and a distinct relief from the reds and dark greens which not so long ago were fashionable.

Try a warm russet-tinted wallpaper, absolutely plain, in a low-ceilinged room with French windows opening on to a wallflower bordered lawn, an old oaken mantelpiece and sideboard matching the oval-shaped, polished dining-table, decorated with one or two beautiful examples of art pottery—in rich dark jade and orange. The effect of the whole would be delightful.

FRESH FLOWERS.

HOUSEWIVES who find cut flowers a necessary but expensive item will do well to follow the plan adopted on our modern Atlantic liners, where the cut flowers in the dining saloons and other great public rooms are always the subject of admiring comment from visitors and passengers. These flowers remain fresh and charming for the round voyage of three weeks—without a single renewal! Each night they are taken out of the vases and their stems are thoroughly wiped. Then they are placed in a freezer. Next morning they are arranged in the tall silver vases again—and they look as well on the last day of the trip as they did when they were first "put up."

PHILIDA.



Miss Beatrice Keen Seymour, whose new book, "The Hopeful Journey," has been well received.



The Hon. Alice de Grey, whose marriage to Mr. Philip Wade takes place on Saturday at Kensington.

DEBUTANTE DAYS.

The "Max" Controversy—Stories of "The Squire"—Shaw's New Play.

TOMORROW THE FIRST COURT of the season takes place, and many beautiful girls are spending to-day at the dressmakers', where the final adjustments will be made to the all-important presentation gowns. The debutante has to run the gauntlet of the hairdresser, the photographer and of interested relatives before the car arrives to take her to the Buckingham Palace for presentation to the King and Queen.

"Debutante of the Season."

When I was at Lady Londonderry's reception in February last everybody was asking me who a certain beautifully-dressed girl, with bobbed curly golden hair, was. It was the Hon. Imogen Grenfell, known to her young friends as "Meg." As I wrote at the time, Lord Desborough's daughter was the outstanding personality of the occasion, and now it is generally agreed that she is the "debutante of the season."

Presentations at Court.

The Hon. Mrs. Gideon Murray is presenting her sister, Mrs. Balfour, at the Court on the 13th, and then Mrs. Balfour will on the same night be able to present her daughter, Miss Islay Balfour, who is being taken about this season by Mrs. Murray, who, by the way, is a cousin of Lady Islington.

Countess' Two Shilling Tea.

Royalty is very democratic these days, and the Earl and Countess of Athlone, after they had witnessed the pageant at Tonbridge, went and took their tea with everybody else. This meant just the usual bread-and-butter-and-plum-cake kind of tea, served at little tables with plain wooden chairs, set out on the lawn, and for which one paid 2s. a head!

Lace Ascot.

I am told that lace, and that mostly coming from Nottingham, is to be used extensively on gowns for Ascot and other important functions this summer. This is well, for the lace makers have had a thin time during the last few years, and badly need a helping hand.

American Party.

The Archbishop of Canterbury and Canon Carnegie were both present at the musical party given by the American Chargé d'Affaires and Mrs. Post Wheeler, though I rather fancy his Grace had gone by the time people started dancing. Of course, Americans and diplomats were predominant, but the Duchess of Buckingham and other well-known English people were also there.

At Harrogate.

The London season does not attract everybody. Some people make every effort to keep away, while others get in a "cure" first in order to brace them for the effort. Harrogate, for instance, is full, among recent arrivals there being Lady Anne Bowes-Lyon, a sister-in-law of the Earl of Strathmore, Lord Henage, Lord Powerscourt, Mr. C. A. McCurdy and Sir Charles Parsons, F.R.S., the famous engineer.



Sir Charles Parsons.

Buxton Breezes?

Buxton, where members of the National Liberal Federation are gathered, and where Liberal unity seems whispered on the moorland breezes, is the highest town of any importance in the country. It stands from 1,000 to 1,200 feet about sea-level. Its mineral waters have been renowned for their healing properties since the times of the Romans, and from the springs gush forth daily no less than half a million gallons at an unfailing temperature of 82deg. Fahr.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women and Affairs in General

"Harry Chaplin."

Harry Chaplin they used to call him down in Lincolnshire; the Squire of Blankney he was for many a year, though Lord Chaplin's unrivalled hold on the affection of the countryside was due to no territorial influence, but wholly to his being a great English sportsman and, as they say in the North, "a reight good sort."

His Alter Ego.

Politically he was the counterpart on the Tory side to that other eminent Victorian, Sir William Harcourt, on the Radical. Physically, there was a resemblance between the two that the Chaplin monocle prevented from being too close. But in contact with every class, Lord Chaplin won an affection beyond all comparison with Sir William.

A Signal Achievement.

He was a rare judge of a horse—another great point in his favour in a horse-breeding county like Lincolnshire. I have heard it said down there that he would probably be the last of the Tories who could make a Radical vote for him. They all knew that he would run straight.

King Fuad's Photograph.

King Fuad of Egypt has presented the Authors' Club with a signed photograph "in memory of October 28, 1912," when he was the guest of the club, Mr. Percy White, Professor of English Literature at the Cairo University, presiding, and addressed the members on the subject of Education.

Shakespeare at Hammersmith.

Hammersmith likes Shakespeare. The festival company from Stratford-on-Avon is coming to the King's Theatre on Monday next, and will stay a whole month. They are encouraged by the fact that a little while ago, when F. R. Benson did a scratch week at this theatre, the house was sold out every night. Miss Olga Katzin, who plays the "second leads," is a South African actress.



Miss Olga Katzin.

and is already planning his future. She told her friends the other day that he will go to Cambridge, and his education will be classical and sporting. He is called Manuel.

Caricatures and Good Taste.

Few, I imagine, will pretend that Max Beerbohm's new caricatures of the late King Edward are in good taste. They are done with a savage humour, which we associate with the "frightfulness" of the Teutonic cartoonist. Mr. Beerbohm's offence is that he has not waited long enough. He has forgotten that King Edward's widow is, happily, still with us and that his son is our present King.

Max-imum Rates.

Mr. Max Beerbohm was at one time dramatic critic on the *Saturday Review*. When he received his appointment the manager informed him that he could not expect so large a salary as his predecessor, Mr. Bernard Shaw. "Indeed," replied Max, "I shall expect more! You see, as Mr. Shaw knows the drama thoroughly, it was perfectly easy for him to write about it. As I know nothing about it, it will be awfully hard work."

A Great Portrait.

I am glad that the trustees of the Chantrey Bequest have bought J. L. Shanon's "Phil May." Whistler once said that his work summed up the prospects of English black and white art; and his sadly early death was deeply mourned in Bohemian circles, where he had innumerable friends and no enemies.

Phil May's Poverty.

In his early days Phil passed through very hard times. On one occasion, he once told me, hunger impelled him to burgle a coffee-stall, left unguarded, in the small hours of the morning, on the Chelsea Embankment. He broke it open, but found that it contained nothing to eat—only cups and saucers.

French Writer's Impressions.

M. Romain Rolland has written for a French paper a long account of his recent sojourn in England as a guest of the P.E.N. Club and of his visit to Thomas Hardy's house at Dorchester. His account contains—inter alia—some charming references to Bernard Shaw and—what is particularly illuminating—to the new Joan of Arc play which the great dramatist is now writing.

Teasing Shaw.

It appears that Shaw regards the Maid as "the first Protestant." M. Rolland opines, however, that long before the Reformation there were independent Christians who were Protestants without knowing it! M. Rolland confesses also to having teased Shaw regarding Grillot de Givry's astonishing thesis on the survival and marriage of the Maid. But Shaw did not yield an inch.

Anglo-Parisian Society.

Lord Charles Montagu, I hear, has been entertaining lately in Paris. He gave a dinner at the Inter-Allied Union the other day, at which were present the Marchioness of Crewe, Lord and Lady Granard, Princesses Sixte de Bourbon Parme and many members of the French aristocracy.

Doyen of Fleet-Street.

June 20 next should be a great day in Fleet-street. The doyen of the Street, Sir John le Sage, will, on that date, celebrate the diamond jubilee of his connection with the *Daily Telegraph*, and will be warmly congratulated by all his colleagues.

Clerical Peer.

Lord and Lady Normanby are at their London house in Eaton-square for the season, and Lady Normanby is chaperoning a daughter, Lady Katharine Phipps, who is eighteen and one of the season's debutantes. Lord Normanby, a clerical peer, was a Canon of Windsor and he used to have a preparatory school for Eton and Harrow at his fine Yorkshire seat, Mulgrave Castle.



The Marchioness of Queensberry, who will be presented at Court to-morrow by Lady Navarre.



Mr. A. St. John Adcock, editor of "The Bookman," in succession to late Sir W. Robertson Nicoll.

Odd Eyes.

I continue to receive letters on the subject of odd eyes in human beings and animals. Mr. Whitfield King, of Ipswich, says that formerly he used to give a garden party to all the deaf and dumb people in the district. Once a clever boy gave a demonstration in sign talking. Not only had this boy one blue eye and one brown, but his hair was bi-coloured, too. Each side it was dark brown, but a strip two inches wide down the centre was a light flaxen.

Known to Philatelists.

Mr. Whitfield King is well known to philatelists, for his connection as a dealer in rare stamps is world wide. He started as a poor boy, with a capital of a few shillings. Since he achieved affluence he has been noted for his benevolence, especially to those who, like himself, are afflicted with deafness.

Roseleaf Jam.

At a tea party recently each guest was given a taste (it was too minute to be called anything else) of a preserve called "Roseleaf jam." The hostess had procured it from Bulgaria, where it is an expensive delicacy, being pure essence of roses made from the leaves of a special kind of rose.

What Next?

Is there to be a bare-legged craze this summer? On the lighter stage the stockinged leg has long been the fashion, but yesterday I saw a smart young woman walking with no stockings on in the street!

THE RAMBLER.

Do yourself a good turn.

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Not only will the scraper, and any other outdoor ironwork look better, but the ironwork will benefit by being polished with

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CHELSEA FLOWER SHOW IN THE RAIN

DEATH OF LORD CHAPLIN



The Queen in the Royal Hospital Gardens, Chelsea, yesterday, when, despite bad weather, the King and Queen made a tour of the miniature gardens, which are a feature of the Royal Horticultural Society's Show.



Viscount Chaplin, whose death in his eighty-third year was announced yesterday. As an M.P. he represented the Sleaford division for thirty-eight years and later sat for Wimbledon.



WOMEN'S GOLF.—The Marchioness of Carisbrooke playing out of the rough during the Parliamentary v. Medical Women's golf meeting at Addington, Surrey.

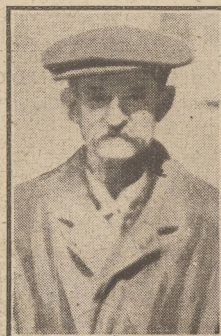


The Queen being greeted by Lord Lambourne on arrival at the show.

The flower show at the Royal Hospital Gardens, Chelsea, opened yesterday in the rain. —(Daily Mirror photographs.)



The King bidding farewell as their Majesties left the flower show in heavy rain. Umbrellas were the order of the day.



RELEASE ORDERED.—Arthur Henry Ravenhill, who was committed to prison for contempt of court when he threw a handful of stones at Mr. Justice Roper. His release was ordered yesterday.



DEBUTANTES.—Mlle. Kallas (left), daughter of the Estonian Minister, Dr. O. P. Kallas, and Miss Taphorpe, a pretty American girl, who are to be presented at their Majesties' Courts this season—



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Palace, Edi
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Individuality in the Park.

"SHE looks really smart," was every woman's mental comment as she passed, and each one felt the need for something new—something bright—to do honour to the Spring sunshine. Even the matter-of-fact man on the seat felt that somehow her costume was in perfect accord with the freshness and stir of the Spring morning.

Don't let the seasons get ahead of you; have your frocks ready for the first breath of Spring—in new, bright colours—the shades which give you distinction. Get to work with Twink. There are twenty-four shades—your colours are there. The Twink way is so easy.

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Once spend your holiday in North Wales and you will find it will become a habit. Try it this year.

Illustrated Guide "Holidays in North Wales" at any L.M.S. Station or Town Office, or on application to Mr. G. A. Ford, District Superintendent, Euston Station, London, N.W.1, or to General Superintendent (Western Division), Hunts Bank, Manchester.

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AN easy way to buy a fashionable Costume, Coat, frock, Raincoat, Suit, Boots, Watcher, etc., is on Masters' credit terms from 4s. 6d. only. See for illustrations and free pattern—Masters, Ltd., 34, Howe Street, Rye, Sussex.

FOX Fur—Rich quality, genuine Red Fox, fashionable, 100s., large single, with head and large bush; accept 50s.; approval—Maid, 6, Claydon-st., S.W.6.

H. AND SOME MONGER, Rich Coat, 45s., long Coat, with large Roll Collar, richly lined, latest 40s., model, unlined, 28 8s.; approval—Ladymaid, 43a, Clapham-rd., S.W.9.

HARRIS Tweeds, Hosiery, Socks, Galeries, etc. Latest design, ladies' and gent's; Patterns post free. —Dept. 21 Scott, 29, Regent, Ipswich.

JUMPERS—Ladies' own silk made up by expert Donegal Knitters and Crochet Workers; send stamp for terms. —Gillman's, Kilbeg, Donegal.

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ORIENT Pearls—Ladies! Now are—adjoining your summer frocks, secure a row of these wonderful pearls; the most delicate beauty is enhanced by their addition; 18ins. in length, with gold clasp, in plush-lined case, a wonderful bargain at 15s. 6d.; postpaid post, send your order at once to—Hillier and Haxton, 50, Strand-rd., Newbury, S.W.16. If you are not entirely satisfied we will refund your money.

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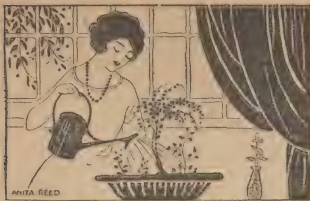
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A little water and lots of care do wonders.

BUD TO BLOSSOM.

WATCH THEM UNFOLD IN YOUR ROOM BEFORE THEY OPEN OUT OF DOORS.

If you are fond of flowers and have access to a garden or an orchard you can have blooms in the house long before they open out of doors. All you need to do is cut off short branches of shrubs and trees which bloom early, putting them into deep vases of water in a fairly warm room. You will be surprised at the rapidity with which the buds throw their outer cases and unfold into full blown flowers.

It is interesting to note that flower buds of different trees are located at different places on the branches. Cut a few branches from cherry trees and apple trees. Then watch them from day to day and note the difference in the way they bloom.

Among the shrubs which blossom quickly when taken into the house are flowering currant, ornamental plum and cherry, almond, houghs of sloe, and willow.

The lilac can be forced, too, but it is necessary to have a much larger branch than with other shrubs, for the larger the flowers will stop developing when about half open.

When starting to force your shrubs, pull off about an inch of the bark at the bottom of the branch and have the water in the holder several inches deep.

HELPFUL CARROTS.

CARROTS are to be classified as starchy vegetables, and are in the same group with potatoes, onions and rice—also macaroni, which is not a vegetable. They are high in fuel value, making them an excellent last-of-the-winter addition to the diet.

In spite of this, carrots are sometimes disliked. Blame this to the fact that it is not known of the number of delicious dishes that can be made from this vegetable.

PARIS SAYS A FRILLY SUMMER

WHAT YOU MUST WEAR IF YOU WOULD BE SMART.

IT is very nearly summer now in "la ville lumière." The trees put on their brightest green and, madame, not to be outdone, puts on her brightest frock—which is often her greenest frock, too!

And since fashion allows us a few brief weeks in adorable Paris, before we fly to fresh woods and pastures new, we are very busy walking in the Bois and lunching at Arme-nonville, each slyly examining her neighbour's frock.

For we have all been to the openings of the big houses, and we want to see just what is already catching on and what is (just as we thought!) too bizarre to be worn by the elite.

One must be frilled and pleated this summer or one will be no where.

Tut-anth Amen fashions, perhaps, for the dark and the exotic. They may drape their skirts in the front, gird snakebelts round their hips, wear Indo-Chinese printed coats in blacks and scarlets, and yellows, and twine their hair with scarabs. But I tell you that the woman who wants to be fascinating as well as chic will be very, very frilly indeed.

Falls of finely knife-pleated stuff, either crepe de Chine or georgette, are present on nearly every morocain or satin summer frock. A black frock with sleeves tight to the elbow will suddenly have a two-tiered cascade of

There is only one solution to the present servant difficulty—a difficulty which almost entirely concerns the employer of one or at most two maids.

Service must be put on a business footing. "Impossible," says the pre-war housekeeper. But the young matron of to-day has often been a business girl herself, or—better still—was a V.A.D. during the war. She will find a way.

Make your relation a business one throughout. When you engage a maid give her a written undertaking that, at certain times, six days out of every seven, she will be free, and get from her, in return, a written agreement to undertake so much work at stated times.

For instance, on Monday, Thursday and Saturday you might give her from 6 p.m. on the understanding that she will leave the dinner ready and the vegetables prepared. Make it clear to her that during her free time you will do the work—i.e., cook the dinner, clear it away, wash it up and leave everything ready for the morning, since an evening "off" with the prospect of dirty dishes on the morrow is unfair.

On Tuesday her free hours may be from 2.30 to 6.30, which will mean that she will clear away the tea (which will be left on a tray), wash up and start the dinner. On Wednesday you may claim a free day.

Sunday arrangements must depend on a variety of things.

Some housekeepers may find that an offer of from 6.30 on Saturday till Sunday night once in every three weeks will induce the maid to be content with from 6.30 till 11.0 on the other two Sundays instead of the so-called half-day every other Sunday, and this makes your Sunday teas a possibility.

If you haven't the fetish for "Sunday dinner," but usually have "Brunch" at about

pleated almond-green crepe let in to form the lower half of the sleeve. And the hip-sash, of amazing length and width, will be of the same pleated stuff, and even after it has been tied into a great bow the ends will reach to the skirt hem.

Or else the almond-green crepe will form a all down one side from shoulder to hem, with just the last twelve inches left free.

Little left-coats of brilliant figured satin or morocain, designed to wear over plain black frocks, have deep basques of pleated black crepe de Chine. Their collars and cuffs may be finished with a narrower pleated portion. And charmingly simple little afternoon frocks in beige, or taupe, or bleu marin, will have capes that merely consist of a short circular-cut, knife-pleated section swung into a scarf of the stuff, for collar, which loops casually in the centre front or on one shoulder.

It is so chic to be careless and dégage! If you do not like these pleated notions, and if you do not wish to wear your organdie frocks very bouffante, with front sections of Valenciennes frills, or with skirts arranged in rows and rows of graduated tucks—then perhaps you will like the 1880 fashion brought in by one house, of terminating a straight skirt with a circular flounce set on at about the knees.

The Servant Solution

PUT SERVICE ON A BUSINESS BASIS.

twelve, let your maid go at noon every Sunday in the month but one.

If you have been without a maid, you will know exactly how much can be done in so many hours, and if you claim to be able to do it, and, if necessary, prove that it can be done, the average girl will set out to do just a little more; it's human nature.

But never ask her to do an odd job that isn't in her schedule. Have a fixed rate of overtime pay for mending and other jobs that you would ordinarily do yourself, and never be offended if these are refused.

Scrap all the domestic conventions of your mother and grandmother. There isn't really any reason, in an ordinary household, why the maid should get up at 6.30 when you don't want your early-morning tea till 7.45. The skies won't fall if the hall and steps are not swept till after breakfast!

There is no reason why the maid, if she lives "in," should not have a latchkey. She may be a keen theatre-goer or crazy on dancing. Why

not? Give her a bed-sitting-room, so that if she does not want to go out she may retire there in peace.

All this means, of course, that the young matron of to-day has little more freedom than her maid. It means, too, that she must set a standard in her own washing-up and cookery—but that is no bad thing.

A few years of give-and-take on this basis would probably remove the servant difficulty for ever.

J. WESTON EDWARDS.



You will find your maid respond to pretty things.



Smart hats demand painted wooden stands.

PENNYWISE IDEAS.

A FEW SIMPLE HINTS FOR THE HOME DRESSMAKER.

DON'T buy the ready-made variety of posy, but make your own from left-over "bits."

It amuses me always to see the prices asked for these hand-made flowers, which do not require as much skill or time to fashion as a neatly-hemmed duster.

I learnt a valuable tip the other day from my little friend who earns her bread and butter by means of nimble and pretty feet.

You carefully rub a good shoe cream into your quite new black satin slippers, working it the right "way" of the material. This will impart a glossy finish, besides prolonging their wear considerably.

You may have the lightest hand with pastry, yet fail miserably over roast beef and vegetables.

Or you may pirouette beautifully on your "points," and yet stumble painfully through a fox-trot.

So if your particular triumphs lie in frills, but your ambitions in set-in sleeves and things tailor-made, and you cannot simply afford a ready-made suit, just try this plan.

Make a straight wrap-over skirt of almond green rep. Attach this to a straight muslin bodice, embroider a narrow strip of the material in buttercup yellow wool, and stitch round the neck and down the left side of frock to the hem.

Cut out an elbow-length cape from any good lace collar pattern, reaching from shoulder to shoulder only, across the back. Attach this cape with snap fasteners to the dress, and edge it with the same embroidery.

D. H.

Why let nails disfigure your walls?

YOU can hang pictures, mirrors and all kinds of wall furniture much more easily and securely on X-Hooks. The tempered-steel pin of the X-Hook is enormously strong—a few taps with a hammer drives it in—and when extracted it leaves a mark so small as to be almost invisible. Moreover it enters the wall at an angle—and heavy loads and vibrations only serve to strengthen its grip.

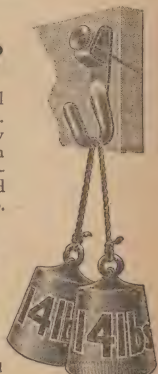
X-Hooks are obtainable in 3 sizes, at 1/6 per box; also in boxes of assorted sizes, price 1/6.

THE X HOOK

—the perfect picture hanger

Sold by Ironmongers everywhere. In case of difficulty in securing supplies they will be sent post free from—

EVERITT'S PATENTS CO., 31 Kingly Street, Regent Street, London, W.1



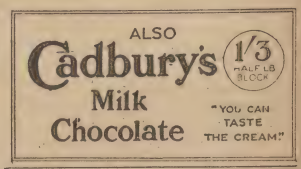
A frilled collar of white organdie smartens any frock.

BOURNVILLE

1/3 HALF POUND BLOCK

Chocolate

FINEST PLAIN CHOCOLATE OBTAINABLE



See the name "CADBURY" on every piece of Chocolate

Wonderful Hair Grower

Discovered by Cherokee Indians. Stops Falling Hair and Produces New, Long, Luxuriant Growth of Beautiful Hair, even on Bald Heads.

WAS NEARLY BALD.

LOST ALL HER HAIR.



Longsight.
Dear Sir.—When my daughter began to use Kotalko she was nearly bald. Although she tried many things, her hair would not grow. We thought the roots were dead.
However, as one more trial, we sent for a tin of Kotalko, though thinking it would prove to be just like the other preparations used; but we were glad to state that after only one year's use she now has a thick mop of wavy hair. Unless I had seen it for myself, I would not have thought it possible. In my opinion, Kotalko is the best preparation for making hair grow.
Yours sincerely,
F. LONSDALE.

Gorton.
Dear Sir.—What Kotalko has done for me is nothing short of wonderful. Four years ago I lost all my hair. My head was bare and shiny just like the back of my hand. I had been under a hair specialist and a doctor, but all in vain.
One day, on seeing your advertisement, I decided to try Kotalko, and I am simply delighted that I did so, for I now have a head of beautiful, curly silken hair, which is admired by everyone. Kotalko has certainly proved itself a true hair grower.
Yours gratefully,
MARY LITTLE.

3,000 BOXES OF KOTALKO TO BE DISTRIBUTED.

Thanks to Kotalko these two young ladies are now happy in the possession of fine heads of hair, although not long since both of them were nearly bald.
A multitude of others, men and women, have used the remarkable compound—Kotalko—with astonishing and delightful results in restoring hair, stopping the falling out of hair, and in developing a new growth. This has been done in many cases where the baldness existed for years and when all other hair tonics, lotions, pomades, etc., had been unsuccessfully tried.

The Secret lies in the use of genuine bear's fat (oil) and certain rare herbal ingredients. It is the genuine compound which the Cherokee Indians have used for centuries in insuring for themselves the extraordinary growth of hair for which they are noted. While trading in their territory Mr. Brittain secured the formula, and has since put Kotalko on sale. A distribution of 3,000 testing boxes is now being made to those who apply—only one box to one person—either sex. To obtain a box it will only be necessary to send sixpence by P.O. or in stamps to the address below.

JOHN HART BRITAIN, Ltd., 2, PERCY ST. (16 EA), LONDON, W.1

PERSONAL.

Rate 1s. per word (minimum 8s.). Name and address must be sent. Trade advice 1s. 6d. per word.

LETTERS.—Most. Have made me very happy. x—3.
SUPERFLUOUS hair permanently removed from face with electricity. Ladies only. Miss Florence Wood, 20, Granville-gardens, Shepherd's Bush, W.12. Min. Tulse. COPIES of photographs appearing in "The Daily Mirror" may be purchased by readers at the usual prices on application to the office.
GREY Hair.—Touch up the first ones with Tatche-Tone: trial pack 6d.—Tatche-Tone, 5, Great Queen-st., W.C. COMPLEXIONS permanently tinted. Moles, Grains. Tattooing removed.—Duchett, 72, Waterloo-rd., London.

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADELPHI.—Today, 2.30 and 8.15. Mats. Wed. Sat. 2.30. BATTLESHIP BUDDY. Jack Buchanan. Phyllis Timmins. ALDWYCH.—(Ger. 5929) Even. 8.15. TONS OF MONEY. Wed. Thurs. 2.30. Xyenne Arnold. T. Walls. R. Lynn. ALHAMBRA.—(Ger. 5084) Daily, 2.30, 8.10 and 8.45. YOU'D BE SURPRISED. Musical Prices. 2s. 2d. AMBASSADORS.—THE PROBABLY PURITAN. Nightly, at 8.45. Matinee, Friday, at 2.45. ARCADIA.—WHAT EVERY WOMAN KNOWS, by J. M. Barrie. Even. at 8.15. Mats. Tu., Th. 2.30. COMEDY.—Every Evening, at 8.30. "SECRETS." Roy Compton. Leon Quartermaine. Tues and Fri. 2.30. COVENT GARDEN.—British National Opera Co.—To-day, 2.30. Mat. To-night, 8.15. "THE CLOAK OF DARKNESS." CRITERION.—9 p.m. CHARLES HAWTREY in JACK STRAW. Mat. Every Tues and Sat. 2.30. DAILY.—WIDOW. To-day, at 2.15 and 8.15. Mat. Wed and Sat. at 2.15. DUFFY LANE.—8.15. Mats. Wed and Sat. 2.30. NED KIAN OF OLD DUBLIN. Last Week. DUKE OF YORK'S.—HER TEMPORARY HUSBAND. Nightly, at 8.30. Mats. Thurs. Sat. 2.30. (Ger. 315) EMPIRE.—Today, 2.30 and 8.30. "THE RAINBOW." CAIETY.—3.30. JOSE COLLINS in THE LAST WALTZ. by Oscar Straus. Mats. Tues. Th. 2.30. (Last 2 Weeks.) CARIBBE.—(Ger. 2591) Wed. 8.15. "THE VOICE OUTSIDE." Followed at 8.15 by "AREN'T WE LUCKY?" HAYMARKET.—ISABEL, EDWARD and ANNE. by G. E. Jennings. Thurs. Ger. 7687. HIS MAJESTY'S.—8.30. Mat. Sat. 2.30. HENRY AINLEY in "Buckwheat's" Oliver Cromwell. HIPPODROME.—2.30 and 8.15. BRIGHTER LONDON. Billy Merion. Lupton Lane. Paul Whitman and Band. LITTLE.—(Regent 2001) Wed. 8.15. "THE VOICE OUTSIDE." Even. 8. Mats. Mon. Th. 2.45. Red Mat. Prices. LYCEUM.—Last nights, 7.45. Wed. Thurs. Sat. 2.30. A Night of Temptation. 7s. 6d. to 6s. (Ger. 7617). LYRIC.—2.15, 8.15. Wed. Sat. 2.15. "LILAC TIME." Play with 3 Acts, by Ger. 7687. LYRIC HAMMERSMITH.—THE DEBATE'S OFFER. At 2.30 and 8.15. Mats. Wed and Sat. at 2.30. MASKELYNE'S THEATRE, near Oxford Circus, 3 and 8. EASTERN and WESTERN MAGIC, etc., etc.

NEW.—(Reg. 4466) MATHESON LANG in "THE BAD MAN." Today, 2.30 and 8.30. (Last 12 Perfs.) PALACE.—Evening Heri n° "MUSIC BOX REVUE." Nightly, 8.30. Mats. Tues. Thurs. Sat. 2.50. PLAYHOUSE.—Gladys Cooper. "MACDAG." Mats. Thurs. and Sat. 2.30. PRINCE OF WALES.—(Ger. 7482) 8.30. Wed. Sat. 2.30. English-American Screen. "SO THIS IS LONDON." QUEEN'S.—BUCKLE UP! 8.15. Thurs. Sat. 2.30. Madge Rutherford. Norman McKinn. Fri. Sat. 2.30. RIVINGTONS.—"THE PLAYERS." Nightly, 8.30. Mats. Thurs. Sat. 2.30. Pop. Prices. ROYALTY.—(Ger. 3855) 2.30, 8.30. at 5.15. BEAMS. Dennis Badie. Joan Coddell. Mats. Wed. Sat. 2.30. SCOTT COTT.—LILLIAN DAVIES. SCAVO.—Tonight, 8.15. POLLY. Mats. Mon. Thurs. Sat. 2.30. SEVEN SEAS.—LILLIAN DAVIES. ST. JAMES'S.—To-morrow, at 8.30. "THE OUTSIDER." First Mat. June 6 and Every Wed and Friday. ST. MARTIN'S.—Even. 8.30. R.U.F. Mat. Fri. Sat. 2.30. "The Talk of the Town."—Morning Post. SHAFESBURY.—(Ger. 6666) STOP FLUTING. First Mat. Sat. June 2. ST. ANDREW.—8.15. Thurs and Sat. 2.15. STRAND.—At 8.30. Wed. Sat. 2.30. Pauline Lord in "O'HAIL ANN." "HISTORIE." G. Marion. F. Shannon. VAUDEVILLE.—3.30. Tu. Wed. Fri. 2.30. RAY'S. A. Charlton. Revue. Alfred Lester. Gertrude Lawrence. WINTER GARDEN.—THE CARAMEL GIRL. Nightly, at 8. Mats. Thurs and Sat. 2.15. A New Play. Today, at 2.30, 8.15. Wed and Sat. 2.30. COLISEUM.—(Ger. 7540) 2.30, 7.45. Poppa Ptasnyak. Nollie Rose. Florence Smithton. Fred Barnes. 8.15. GOLDERS GREEN HIPPODROME.—7.45. Poppa Ptasnyak. LONDON PAVILION.—To-morrow, 8. DOVER STREET TO DIXIE. Stanley Lupino. Oleette Myrtil. F. Mills. PALLADIUM.—8.30, 8.45. Owen Nares and Co. Harry Tate and Co. Nellie Wallace. Jack Rose. Fred Russell. NEW ARCADE.—Regent-st. "The Woman in the Case." The Woman, from O'Fitch's play, "Woman in the Case." PAVILION, Marble Arch. SOUTHS FOR SALE. 8.15, 8.30, 8.45, and 9. PHILHARMONIC HALL.—Daily, 2.30 and 8.30. "THEO." Nollie Rose. Florence Smithton. Thomas. Sunday, 7.30. POLYTECHNIC HALL.—The Worldland of Big Game. 2.30 and 8.30 (and at 5.15 Weds and Sat.). STOLL PICTURE THEATRE. Kingsway. 4.45 to 10.30. Betty Compton in "The Law and the Woman." 8.15. HERNARD.—The Law and the Woman. 8.15. Box Office, 12, Hanover-st. W.1. Seats 2s. 4d. 2s. 6d. MARKETING BY POST. CANNED FRUITS in Syrup.—Bargain Offer. 24 21 tins Peaches, Pears, Plums, Apricots, Plums, asst. to order. 2s. 25s. Pine and Walnuts, 4 sampling tins for 6s.—pair, lated roasting Ducks, 2s. to 10s. couple; prompt delivery, secure cash, trusted for table, post free.—Annie Clark, 17, House, Rossmore, Cork. AVIARIES, POULTRY, AND PETS. PARROTS and Cages from 40s. 3 months' trial; night fees.—Chapman, 17, Tottenham Court-road, London.

FRESH AND BRISK

Miss Evelyn Laye, The Very Charming Actress, who plays the title rôle in the most successful revival of "The Merry Widow" at the Daly's Theatre, London, W., writes:—"I should find it quite exhausting at times to enact the moods and experiences of imaginary characters if it was not for the invigorating help Phosferine is to me. After even the most sustained performances, or the longest rehearsals, a dose or two of Phosferine banishes all the jaded and fatigued conditions, and I feel as fresh and brisk as I could desire. I play tennis and golf quite a lot, and I am quite sure I am able to enjoy games so much, and can give the time to my recreations, because Phosferine seems to really rest the system, and ensures me the extra nerve energy and strength to get the best out of work and pastime."

PHOSFERINE

The Greatest of all Tonics

The Easy Way to Health

Nerve Troubles—Neur'gia—Neuritis, whatever the form—can be effectively dispelled by taking a few drops of Phosferine night and morning. Phosferine fortifies the system against attack and successfully promotes a vigorous healthy state.

Liquid & Tablets. The 3/- size contains nearly four times the 1/3 size.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.
AGENTS Wanted, sell article of ladies' wear: Musical commission.—Dept. T. 2, Station-parade, Amsterdam. A.R.T.—Earn big money if you sketch; stamp for booklet. Art Studios, 12 and 13, Leicester-st., Strand, W.C. 2. QUEEN'S—HALL, Artist and Teacher with W. and L. A studio will train a good voice on exceptional terms: for trial, write.—Convent, 30, Park-square, N.W. 2. T.O. Parents and Guardians.—The London Telegraph Training College, Ltd. (est. 26 years), Cable and Wireless Telegraphy: young men from 6 upwards trained for these services and positions obtained; moderate fees.—Apply for prospectus, Dept. D.M., 262, Fairs Court-rd., S.W. 3. TURN Spare Time into Money: sell Cutlery: huge profits: Lists.—Smith's Emporium Co. Home-chester. To 65 per Week can be earned; no outlay; beautiful 3/2 Stationery and Fancy Goods at wonderful prices; sample book free.—Dept. 65, Manufacturing Art Stationery Co. 26 Blackfriars-rd., Manchester. 25 5s WEEKLY earned, easy homework plan, no canvass: 3/2 list; details stamped envelope.—Dean (D.M.), Durham-rd., Sheffield.

MOTORS AND CYCLES.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.
CYCLISTS.—A grand gift! If you want 50s. guaranteed better value in cycles, best cord fabric tyres, at fully 25 per cent. saving, and all accessories at absolute bed-rock prices, write for our 144-page catalogue, big and costly as it is, with its hosts of fine illustrations, nevertheless, it's your cash, your time, we can save you. It's a real bargain, it's a bigger, better, cheaper market you need this book is empty. Free your list, send 2s. to us now. Let drop postcard now to Moorhouse Ltd., Dept. 26, Pall-mall, Burlington. CYCLISTS.—"Catalogue Please" on a postcard will secure for you Absolutely Free my 144-page Big Bargain Book; the finest, call or order 2s. for parcel on approval.—Mrs. Home and Personal Wants; satisfaction guaranteed in every transaction. Captain Cycles from 25 5s. cash; easy payments 8s. deposit; Tyres from 4s. 6d.; Tubes 1s.; thousands of accessories; it's a mighty fine list, and free—H. Freese, 10, New Chancery-lane, N.1. LADY'S charming complete Layette, 32s. 6d.; dainty L. sacrifice.—Hartley, Market Harborough.

DRESS.

A BABY'S Long Cloak Complete Outfit, 21s., worth 35s. Accessory, 10s. 6d. or 12s. 6d. for parcel on approval.—Mrs. Home, 251, Uxbridge-rd., Shepherd's Bush. A BABY'S Beautiful Layette, 50 pieces 30s., perfectly arranged, unusually choice, a home-made bargain of lovely; approval.—Mrs. Max, The Chase, Nottingham. A Dress, 12s. 6d. for parcel on approval.—Mrs. E. Barker, 31a, Brompton-rd., S.W. Swiss robes, Swiss gowns, nighties, vests, shawls, bangles, robeslips, towels, napkins, etc., sent 2s. 6d. for parcel on approval.—Mrs. E. Barker, 31a, Brompton-rd., S.W. Swiss robes, Swiss gowns, nighties, vests, shawls, bangles, robeslips, towels, napkins, etc., sent 2s. 6d. for parcel on approval.—Mrs. E. Barker, 31a, Brompton-rd., S.W. A matinee coat, Swiss christening robe, embroidered; night gowns; barrettes, hosiery, etc., sent 2s. 6d. for parcel on approval.—Mrs. E. Barker, 31a, Brompton-rd., S.W.

SPORTS REQUISITES, ETC.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.
BIG GIG.—means Big Guarantee—therefore buy only BIG GIG. Sports Gear from Huddell's. TENNIS Rackets, with Big GIG from 20s.; complete batstrings from 7s. 6d. OLD Tennis Rackets and Balls taken in part exchange. REPAIRED Golf Balls for beginners from 6s. 6d. a dozen; also better quality with Big GIG. GOLF Clubs with Big GIG from 8s. 6d.; all well-known GOLF Clubs and Balls taken in part exchange, condition or quantity immaterial. CRICKET Hats and Balls. All leading makers—order with our Big GIG attached. LIST Free on request giving full particulars. CHAS. H. HODWELL, 14, Railway Approach, London Bridge; 31, Walbrook, E.C. 7, New Broad-st., E.C. 4. Waterloo Station (Main Entrance, also Kiosk at No. 21 Platform; 56, The Mall, Ealing; and 785a, Commercial-rd., E. 14.

HOLIDAY APARTMENTS AND HOTELS.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.
ISLE OF MAN for Holidays.—Beating air; beautiful scenery, all sports and amusements; 11111. Guide and sailing fees; also apartment list.—M. W. Clague, 27, Imperial-church, Lodgegate-circuit, E.C. 4. L. Orchestra twice daily; all Amusements in full swing.—G. and J. Powell, 20, The Causeway, Clacton Hall. NORFOLK Beaches Holidays.—300 Wharves, Yachts, etc., for hire; 180 page list free, post 2d.—Bake's Breads Co., 22, Newgate-1, London.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.
NEW Solid Oak Concert Grand Organ, double 27 spring mallets, hammer, all latest improvements; superb 25 5s. J. Powell, 20, The Causeway, Clacton Hall. AUTHORS' MSS. placed; £25 in free Press will be awarded June 20th next; terms for stip.—The C.L.A., 48, Henrietta-st., W.C. 2. BEES' Wine—2 doz. Bees; full directions for wine-making; 6s. 6d. from London, Glasgow. "NOTHING short of marvellous." writes A. J. G. of "Giltion, whose Weatherproof was cleaned, returned to original Fawn shade and remounted by Castlebank. No matter how badly soiled your Weatherproof, 25 5s. or Cashmere, 20s. 5s. to Castlebank for the inevitable French Barbe treatment." Gent's 4s. 6d. Ladies from 7s. 6d. Return post paid.—Castlebank Dry-cleaning, Dept. 2, Artillery-lane, Glasgow. SMALL Ball Room, Pargnet Floor; excellent band; 9.12. 10.12. Sign—9, Wetherby-place, S.W. Ken. 1054. TENNESSEE means everything neatly, quickly, permanently; superlative gum, glue, paste; handy colloidal glue. 2s. 6d. from London, Glasgow. WRITE "Verbena" for dry skin, coarse pores and skin chapping cure, 10s. 6d. Cash 4s. 3d. a tube; also skin tonic and powder lotions, 3s. 6d. a bottle.—204, Holland-rd., W. 14.

PIP, SQUEAK AND WILFRED

A Happy Family of Pets Whose Comical Adventures Are Famous Throughout the World

RAINDROP "RAILWAYS."

Daily Mirror Office.

EAR BOYS AND GIRLS

Pitter, patter, pitter patter! What has happened to the "merry month" of May, I wonder? As I write the rain is still falling; it seems to have been falling for days and days. It is one of those quiet, grey mornings when the very trees, as the rain drips slowly off the branches, seem to be crying.

These kind of mornings always remind me—I can't quite tell you why—of the time when I was very little and had nothing better to

WHY THE TEA WAS WEAK.

Have You Ever Made a Mistake Like This?

It's fine to ask our friends to tea, But extra work it makes, So last time we did all the work, And even made the cakes.

How nice and bright the table looked!

The cups and saucers lined

In rows upon the shining tray;

The teapot stood behind.

Our guests sat down and looked so pleased

To hear the kettle sing;

The milk was there, the sugar, too;

We thought of everything.

Or that is what we tried to do,

But one thing we forgot;

For when we poured the water in,

No tea was in the pot!

HIS FIRST DAY AT SCHOOL.

Tommy Was a Cat but He Had to Go to School.

THE time had come when Tommy was told that he must go to school. His mother marched him off one morning and handed him over to the mistress as the clock struck nine.

He was told to sit on a long form where some other kittens were waiting for the lessons to begin. The mistress gave each of them a pencil and a piece of paper and said they were all to copy the figures on the blackboard and add them up.

Tommy copied the figures very carefully, but he did not know how to add them. The mistress, whose name was Miss Longtail, was very kind, and showed him how to do it.

The kitten sitting next to Tommy was named Willie. Willie, and when Miss Longtail looked at his paper, she found he had done his sum quite wrong and had not even copied the figures right.

"You naughty, careless boy," she said, "Go and stand in the corner for the rest of the morning."

Willie did not seem to mind in the least, and as he took up his stand in the corner he said: "This is just the very thing I like doing best."

All the others laughed, but Miss Longtail told them sternly that if they did not behave they would all be kept in.

When the sums were finished they had a geography lesson.

"Now, Tommy," said Miss Longtail, "can you tell me where the best sprats come from?"

"From my mother's pantry," said a voice in the corner.

"Willie," began the mistress in a terrible voice, but while she was speaking something ran across the floor.

AN EXCITING CHASE.

Miss Longtail dropped her book and sprang after it; the kittens scrambled for their places, and all was scuffle and confusion.

It was a mouse! After a few moments Willie cried out, "I've got it," and he ran up to Miss Longtail and handed it to her.

"Good boy," she said as she took it from him. "Now I will forgive you for your naughtiness, and you may all have a holiday."

"Hurrah!" shouted all the kittens, and they soon scampered off, leaving Miss Longtail to enjoy the mouse for her dinner.

"I think she might have given me a wee taste of it," said Willie to Tommy as they walked home together. And Tommy thought so too.

FOR RAINY DAYS.

Why is a fast bowler at cricket like a dentist?—Because he is often moving the "stumps."

What letters would a burglar?—O C U (Oh, I see you).

What trade would you recommend to a short boy?—Grow, sir (grocer).

What bird sits at every tea-table?—A swallow.

Why did the window box?—Because it saw the garden fence.

Why are fowls fashionable birds?—Because they are always dressed for dinner.

Who wears the largest hat?—The person with the largest head.

When is a cow not a cow?—When it is turned into a field.

What burns longer, a wax or a tallow candle?—Neither; they both burn shorter.

What is the best thing to put into an apple pie?—Teeth.

What bell never rings?—A dumbbell.

What walks on its head?—A nail in a shoe.

What part of a fish weighs the heaviest?—The scales.

How did they discover iron?—Smelt it, of course.

What soldiers fight well in the dark?—Light Dragons.

What is it which has eyes, yet never sees?—A potato.

What tree is expressed by a single letter?—U.

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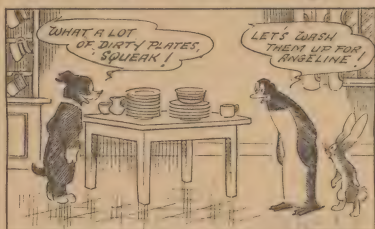
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WILFRED "HELPS" SQUEAK WITH THE WASHING-UP



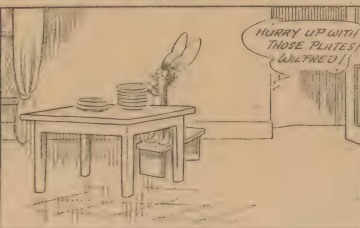
1. Kept indoors by the rain, Pip and Squeak thought they would wash up the dinner plates.



2. "I like washing-up better than any games," said Squeak, as she walked to the scullery.



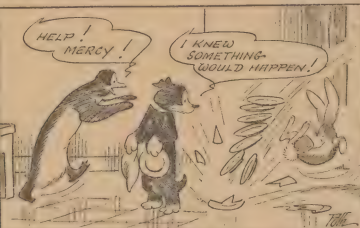
3. Soon they were busy getting the plates clean—Pip, with a dish-cloth, doing the wiping.



4. Now Wilfred had busied himself collecting the plates to be washed and carrying them to Squeak.



5. However, when he tried balancing a huge pile of plates on his head "without holding"



6—it was not surprising when he slipped and the whole lot crashed to the ground!

do than sit by the window and watch the rain beating down outside. Why wouldn't the silly rain stop? There were so many delightful things I wanted to do out of doors!

I remember how I watched the raindrops trickling down the window pane and for some time finding some interest in life by imagining they were true! Later I would come a raindrop at the top of the pane and then it would race down by various routes to the bottom of the glass.

Sometimes the raindrop would make a completely new track down the glass, but nearly always it "rained up" with another "rainway line" and slid down the window-pane at express speed. Occasionally there would be a collision between two rain drops, and that was rather exciting, as then both "trains" vanished altogether.

Have you ever played this rainy day game? I expect as I write a good many of you are playing it at this present moment.

I am writing all this about the wet weather to-day as I have found that, by the time such a letter gets into print and arrive on your breakfast-table, there is usually a chance for the better, blue sky appears, and bright sunshine arrives to cheer us all up. Let us hope that this "grumbly" letter will have such an effect on this occasion anyway!

Your affectionate
Uncle Dick

But this mistake was quickly cured, It did not spoil our feast; And surely everybody has Forgotten once at least!

HAVE YOU HEARD THESE?

ONE day Jack came home from school crying, and his dad asked him what was the matter.

"I've lost the shilling teacher gave for the best boy in the class," explained Jack.

"Well, never mind," said his dad; "I'll give you another shilling to make up. But how did you manage to lose it?"

"Well, I wasn't the best boy, dad," said Jack.

Mother (to one of the twins): "Joyce, why are you such a naughty girl today?"

Joyce: "It's my turn, mother; Elsie was naughty yesterday."

Auntie Dot: "Did you put the stamp on the letter I gave you, Arthur?"

Arthur: "Oh, no; I managed to slip it into the pillar-box when the postman wasn't looking."

Norah: "I can't button these shoes, mother."

Mother: "Have a little care, my dear."

Norah: "I think a little button-hook would be more useful."

What letters would a burglar?—O C U (Oh, I see you).

What trade would you recommend to a short boy?—Grow, sir (grocer).

What bird sits at every tea-table?—A swallow.

Why did the window box?—Because it saw the garden fence.

Why are fowls fashionable birds?—Because they are always dressed for dinner.

Who wears the largest hat?—The person with the largest head.

When is a cow not a cow?—When it is turned into a field.

What burns longer, a wax or a tallow candle?—Neither; they both burn shorter.

What is the best thing to put into an apple pie?—Teeth.

What bell never rings?—A dumbbell.

What walks on its head?—A nail in a shoe.

What part of a fish weighs the heaviest?—The scales.

How did they discover iron?—Smelt it, of course.

What soldiers fight well in the dark?—Light Dragons.

What is it which has eyes, yet never sees?—A potato.

What tree is expressed by a single letter?—U.

SERIOUS RHEUMATISM

And how I permanently cured myself at last.

By a "CRANK" on the subject of **INTERNAL CLEANLINESS**

SOME GOOD ADVICE BY C. S. TURNER, FORMERLY OF THE R.A.M.C.

Like stomach, liver or kidney disorders, and in fact most other bodily ills, rheumatism results simply from accumulations of impurities in the system. Call these germs, microbes, bacilli, toxins, uric acid or anything you like, but they are all impurities and form the primary cause of organic disease. I used to think the only way to stop rheumatic pain was to drug the nerves and vital organs into partial insensibility by taking opiates and narcotic drugs, or rubbing on liniments. But I know better than to recommend such purely expedients.

Now, instead, take a level teaspoonful of refined Alkies Salts in water every second morning, before breakfast, and notice how quickly it dissolves and permanently cleans out of your system all disease-causing impurities and painful uric acid deposits or sharp crystals in stiff joints and sore muscles. There is nothing better than Alkies Salts to cleanse and regulate a torpid liver or to flush out clogged kidneys. You can get some of this inexpensive, standard compound from any chemist, and I have personally proved that it cures even the most severe case of rheumatism within a few days.—C.S.T.

HOW FAT FOLKS MAY BECOME THIN.
BY ELIZABETH THOMAS.
Perhaps you are suddenly becoming stout, or it may be that you have been put on weight for years. In either case the cause is the same—lack of oxygen-carrying power of the blood. The trouble occurs in adults of both sexes and all ages, but it may be overcome very easily and without any of the privations that most people imagine necessary to reduce their weight.

Simply go to your chemist and get some oil of orris capsules. Take one after each meal and one before going to bed. Weigh yourself as to how much you are losing weight. Wonderful results have been accomplished by this inexpensive recipe, but be sure to get oil of orris in capsule form.

If your chemist cannot supply them, send 3s. or 5s. direct to The B. J. Little Co., 37, Hatton Garden, London, E.C. 1, and a package will be sent to you post free.—(Adv.)

LADIES! YOUR SKIN AND FLESH DEMAND OLYFLOS THE OIL OF ROME
It is a superb compound guaranteed to keep your skin and flesh eternally young and healthy. Very strongly recommended by Vaseo, the World-Celebrated London Ladies' Hairdressers. Sold in large tubes at 3/3 or 5/3 post free by—

GLORIAS, Ltd., Perfumers, 18, Conduit St., LONDON, W.1

THIS STOMACH REMEDY SPEAKS FOR ITSELF.
Auto-suggestion's a fine thing, but when a person's rolling on the floor in an agonising attack of stomach upset, "I'm getting better and better" seems somewhat thin! But take Bisurated Magnesia and see what happens! The sufferer's pain goes instantly, and he or she gets up, all smiles. Bisurated Magnesia's a remedy that speaks for itself—the benefits are palpable—**instant relief!** And Bisurated Magnesia costs little, while indigestion may cost a valued life. Any chemist in the land can supply Bisurated Magnesia, powder or tablets, for 1s. 3d., any doctor will say how good it is; anyone who's tried it will praise it warmly. Here, indeed, is a boon to those who sigh for health and are afraid of the best things on the table. . . . But remember there's no substitute; if offered something else say, "No, thank you, it's Bisurated Magnesia I want!"—then you'll get the one thing that *does* give instant relief.—(Adv.)

Shave, Bathe and Shampoo with One Soap—Cuticura

NOTRE DAME CATHEDRAL BUILT IN U.S.A.



A remarkable replica of the famous cathedral of Notre Dame de Paris built at Universal City for the filming of "The Hunchback of Notre Dame," a screen version of the famous novel by Victor Hugo.



THE MAYOR'S RIDE.—The mayor, deputy mayor and town clerk taking the first ride on the roundabout after the opening of Trinity Fair, Southwold.



CHURCH AND STATE.—The vicar of Endon with Eileen Kers, the May Queen, leaving the parish church after the thanksgiving service which preceded the May festival and dressing of Endon Well.



Cool and Beautiful

—in spite of strenuous exercise

If after a strenuous game of tennis or any other sport your face burns or your skin gets uncomfortably hot and flushed you should use *cooling* Icilma Cream *freely*. This delightful NON-GREASY cream is just what your skin needs to keep it *cool, fresh and beautiful*.

No other cream is necessary, day or night, for Icilma Cream is in itself a *complete beauty treatment*, thanks to the wonderful Icilma Natural Water.

This water *cleanses and refreshes* the skin, and *stimulates* it to beauty. That is why the cool comfortable feeling produced by Icilma Cream cannot possibly be equalled or imitated.

Icilma Cream is so economical, too. A 1/3 pot lasts many weeks—even if used daily for arms, hands, neck and face—for only the smallest possible quantity is needed. Fragrant with the breath of a million blossoms this delightful, foamy toilet cream vanishes better than vanishing cream.

In the green glass jar with the *pure tin cap*. We are the only makers in the world selling a cream of such refinement that the tinplate, nickelled, polished or aluminium caps are useless to us.

Icilma Face Powder

This dainty face powder is sifted through silk till it feels like silk. Free from grit and as light as air. Perfumed with the glorious Icilma Bouquet. Adheres closely. Two tints only, Naturelle or Crème.

Popular Size - 1/3

Icilma

Cream

(Icilma is pronounced Eye-Silma.)

Price 1/3 per pot.

Large pot, 2/- Face Powder, 1/3.

Use it daily and
look your best



DEBT OF HONOUR

By MAY
EDGINGTON



He turned aside, stopped, and stood clear in the two men's way. They both looked at him swiftly, and Paul Bobby's eyes flickered a startled warning.

NEW READERS BEGIN HERE.

ANNA LAND, employed as forewoman at the Garnet Printing Works, London, has a sister Lucia, Mrs. Aveline, a woman twenty years older than herself, who has had three husbands and is rich in worldly possessions. Lucia is restless, pleasure-loving; Anna, young, pure, idealistic, willing to sacrifice everything to self-expression, which in her case is music.

The manager of the Garnet Works is Bertie Silver, a strong, saturnine individual, who loves Anna. King Garnet, owner of the Garnet Works, meets Anna and displays interest in her. Silver is jealous. One night he tells Anna that he has discovered he is old Garnet's son and heir by a former marriage, and that King Garnet is his half-brother and pauper. He ejects Mrs. Garnet and King summarily from the house which is now his, and Mrs. Garnet goes abroad.

King secures employment as a waiter at a restaurant where Anna has been engaged to sing at five pounds a week. He learns that Silver has extracted from Anna a half-promise that she will allow him to pay the expenses of a song-recital, and is bitterly angry. It seems to him that Anna has gone over to the enemy.

He determines to obtain the money himself, and for that purpose calls on Silver, whose secretary, Paul Bobby, an unscrupulous young man who is an admirer of Lucia, receives him. Bobby promises him what he wants if he will get Silver out of the way for one day and so prevent a certain financial deal which Silver is contemplating.

King successfully abducts his half-brother and leaves him on Dartmoor. He then arranges that the money shall reach Anna as if it were a legacy. After that he joins the great army of derelicts, and learns many true things about life.

LIFE'S CONTRASTS.

THE derelict, who had expressed so uncharitable a desire about King Garnet's future, dropped on his side again and rolled over to resume further communion.

"Dare say you're glad," said Garnet. And he lay placidly chewing grass. He knew these days that the classes were at each other's throats, and that the actual brutality of the top-dog to the under-dog paled before the contemplated brutality of the under-dog should ever he struggle on top.

He lay and thought: "No wonder—no wonder! It is not a matter of specific concessions or of earning half a shilling here and a shilling there to stop their shooting. It isn't a matter of scientific strike-breaking and law and police and armies. The world is wrong at the heart."

He looked around him with the open eyes of a man for whom living has been whittled down to a matter of less than the barest necessities; his eyes were open to see incredible simplicities, to see great big horrors and know that they were daily life; but to see great big rough love, too, and to know it was daily food. And he saw and heard the little things also, the sounds of many little griefs from the submerged that he had never considered before, and many little sounds of laughter, too, that he had never known till now. He tore off the comfortable hypercriticals that sheltered him and his class, and he saw all things raw before they were dressed and flavoured for the palates of the rich.

He looked again presently at his neighbour, and saw his sore toes protruding through the hard and broken remnants of boots lashed together miraculously by twine.

"Got sore feet?" he remarked. The other grunted a hostile assent. Garnet sat up and unlaced his own sorry boots. He took off his socks, his last pair of fine soft wool, and threw them over.

"Have my socks," he said. "Washed 'em yesterday in the Serpentine. Tolerably clean."

The derelict rolled over and stared at him, and grabbed the socks.

Boots in hand King Garnet went over the

grass to the shining water. He undressed on the bank, and plunged in, the first swimmer.

Save for its surreptitious guests, still sleeping their uneasy slumber, the park was empty. He swam slowly, conserving his strength, remembering not to do enough to tire himself, there being no breakfast to follow.

He dressed himself on the grass under the pale sun, like a dog, with all a dog's delight.

He lay and lazed most of that day, his stomach aching for food—but the pangs were not too sharp so long as he exerted himself but little, and he thought of Anna Land.

It was the day after her concert. He watched a fat man on a seat reading a morning paper, and hoped it would be left. It was. The fat man tossed it down, rose and walked away. King Garnet took it, and retiring to the middle of a great green space where children played, sat with his back against a tree and read—

"Miss Anna Land delighted a large and fashionable audience last night at the Queen's Hall. The young singer, who already has many friends and admirers, had a most beautiful voice. She has a mezzo-soprano voice of extraordinary power, range and flexibility, and an exquisite tone."

"We understand that several contracts were offered her last night. Miss Land, however, will probably appear for the next year or so under the aegis of Signor Marini, who declares her to be the most brilliant, beginner in Europe at the present time."

King Garnet read down the long column with a smile.

BITTERNESS OF DEFEAT.

ABOUT six o'clock King Garnet rose and made his way slowly through the Park towards Hyde Park Corner. He had eaten nothing at all that day, but with any luck expected to scrape up a meal before he slept.

He went towards the Row, where a few people were riding, and beside which a few people walked leisurely. He was about to cross it when he saw coming towards him from his right, strolling leisurely through the perfect evening before going home to dress for dinner, a slim young man of unusual elegance.

It was Paul Bobby. He was accompanied by an older man—not Silver Garnet. This man was older than Silver, rounder, harder, wideawake and alert to a degree that expressed itself in his walk, the manner of his talk, the carriage of his big head.

King Garnet did not know him. But as he saw Paul Bobby his brain suddenly felt as heavy as his body felt light; a deadly excitement of anger took him. He turned aside, stopped, and stood clear in the two men's way.

They both looked at him swiftly, and Paul Bobby's eyes flickered a startled warning.

"Sir, a word with you, if you please," Bobby paused a long time. His hand went to his pocket and back again. His eyes narrowed.

"Is the feller begging, Paul?" the bigger man asked.

"Yes," said Bobby. "Come, my man, move on. Let us alone."

King Garnet looked at him steadily. "I haven't had a meal since yesterday midday."

Go to the workhouse, or one of the charitable shelters, and see if you can stick 'em for a meal," the bigger man advised.

King Garnet laughed. He felt rather light-headed, but amazingly clear-headed at the same time.

"No, sir," he replied, with a faint mockery. "I rely on this gentleman."

"Man seems to know you, Paul," said his friend.

Paul Bobby murmured something in his ear that made the big man start, and his eyes widened and fixed cautiously on King Garnet.

He said: "Is that so? Come then, Paul, don't be a fool! I'm in on this." Roughly he ordered Garnet. "Come and sit over on those chairs, under the trees with us, and I'll have a word with you."

King Garnet followed the sulky Bobby and the solid man to a green place where a group of unoccupied chairs were placed under trees. "I've got to sit down," he said suddenly. "small credit as I'll be to you gentlemen," and he sank suddenly on one of the chairs sick with hunger.

They saw him very pinched about the lips and nostrils, and pale.

"Y'know, Ogilvy," said Paul Bobby, beginning to talk whisperingly in the other's ear. "Ogilvy growled. Then turning to Garnet he said in a rough voice:

"Look here, young fellow, you can't find any work here, eh? I thought not. Go abroad. Go to Canada. Go out West. More scope. This city's overcrowded."

"And you two'd like to be rid of me," Garnet calculated aloud.

"Rubbish!" said Bobby. "What do you matter to me, any way I'm through with you."

"If I cast myself on my brother's charity," King began, watching the boy's dark face.

"His brother!" Ogilvy exclaimed. Paul Bobby muttered an aside to him.

"Life's queer!" Ogilvy appreciated. "Make a point in a film one day, Paul, eh? Shan't forget it."

"You," said Paul Bobby to King, "you leave your step-brother alone, and he'll leave you alone. If you don't, he'll hand you over to the police. That's dead sure. He's only keeping his hands off you by a big effort and my well-meant advice. Understand that."

"And if I go down, you go too," Garnet retaliated.

"Come, Paul!" said Ogilvy, expostulating. And he bent a powerful look on the starving and good fellow, listen! You don't do any good talking to us like this. Get that? But we can do you a little good, you know. Like to go abroad where there is work?"

"Find me work here," said Bobby, and he set his bulldog face. There was no quarter there.

Many things came blurredly into King Garnet's head, chief and most agonising the thought of Anna and of Phoebe, of miles of land and ocean separating him from Anna. And yet a little pride still upheld him, so that he wished to hide himself from her until he could come as a man who fought a winning battle.

To Ogilvy, watching with his little bulldog eyes screwed up, he nodded.

Ogilvy slid his hand into his pockets and brought out five shillings, which he handed to Garnet across the sullen and rigid form of Paul Bobby.

"Supper and breakfast for you—not a bit more. No, not a cent till you comply with my conditions—or, rather, I should prefer to say, till you take my advice."

"Sounds nice, better bit of humbug," King Garnet commented faintly. And in his pocket his fingers turned around the coins.

"To-morrow morning early, a steamer passage'll be booked for you on a boat that'll sail next day," said Ogilvy. "If I say so, it will be done. What name are you giving?"

"Johnson," said Bobby, answering for him.

"Johnson," Ogilvy continued. "Call at my office to-morrow—here's my card—give your name and you'll be handed another five bob and your rail ticket for next day. Morning after that, call for your steamship ticket for Canada and another five bob in time to catch the one boat train. When you're aboard you'll

find ten pounds for you in charge of the purser. Get me?"

"Absolutely," said King Garnet, swaying to his feet like a man drunk. "I'll be getting along for some grub now."

"Don't spend it all at once," said Paul Bobby sardonically.

King Garnet turned and swayed over the youth.

"Before I go I'd d-d-dearly like the pleasure of lamming the life out of you," he began in a faint voice that stammered from sheer weakness.

"Get along, you fool!" Ogilvy commanded. King Garnet got along.

"Fellows are queer," said Ogilvy. "If I'd given him fifteen bob all at once he might have felt rich and decided not to go. But five bob at a time—eking it out like that—and then the ten pounds aboard ship, like a carrot in front of the donkey's nose; you see the psychology of it, Paul?"

"Oh, I see."

"Besides," said Ogilvy, "calling at the office to report himself, as it were—I'd like to keep an eye on him, hanged if I wouldn't! Come, we must get on."

King Garnet filled himself with coarse food and slept like a top that night under the stars.

When he called at Ogilvy's office next morning Ogilvy himself saw him and handed him his Ogilvy dole.

"Not brought up to work, my boy, eh, and no funds or resources? Well, get out of it! Get out of it! And when you're over there, see what you can find. I'd go right up to the Yukon and just try my luck, I would! A young, single chap."

"Yukon?" said Garnet, smiling. "Death-trap, isn't it? Suicides, murders, failures, eh?"

"And millionaires made overnight!" cried Ogilvy, slapping him on the back, his tone jovial but his eye cold. "Make a dash for it! Try an adventure or two! You've a big world before you yet!"

On the morrow King Garnet sailed for Canada, with ten pounds in his pocket, one of Ogilvy's old suits of clothes, and a change of linen from the same source tied up in a bundle, and his heart fixed feverishly on far goldfields.

He thought: "Yes, make a dash for it. I will. It's quick or never for me—quick or never—"

He was afraid, and owned it to himself in his rocking berth at nights, of the toy of success that he had put gaily and proudly and freely into his beloved's oblivious hands.

Ogilvy said to Bobby: "There goes a man who'll never come back."

Another fine instalment to-morrow.



"Joan has helped me polish the furniture while you have been out and has made it look lovely with Mansion Polish."

"Yes Mummy, it is so easy to use."

MANSION POLISH

quickly gives a beautiful mirror-like surface to Furniture, Stained or Parquet Floors and Linoleum

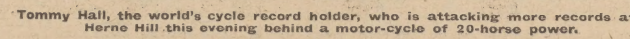
SOLD IN TINS: 4d., 7½d., 1/- and 1/9.

use — *Snowene*

IN ALUMINIUM CONTAINERS. 2d. REFILLS, 7½d. LIQUID SNOWENE in bottles. 4s. 6d. & 7d.

FOR WHITE BUCKSKIN & CANVAS SHOES ETC.

WILL NOT RUB OFF



YORK CARD TO-DAY.

BEST FROM NEWMARKET.

Big Entr'es for Second Stage of Spring Meeting.

1.30-STAMFORD (5) WELTER, 250 sows; 6f.	
Luckyday S. Darling 8 1/2	
Cheviot 3 1/2	
Southern Sea McCall 4 1/2	
Munster's Pride C. 1 1/2	
Orange Prince A. 1 1/2	
Grey Lady R. Colling 7 10	
Ad Astra 3 1/2	
Kilmore 3 1/2	
Clara B. 3 1/2	
Fertility 3 1/2	
Cydney J. Anderson 3 1/2	
Blinking Pet. Moore 3 1/2	
Benevolence 3 1/2	
Benedict 3 1/2	
Last Crag 3 1/2	
Sophus 3 1/2	
Green Boy Beaum 3 1/2	
Rataun 3 1/2	
Pittin 3 1/2	
Halzac 3 1/2	
Beacons 3 1/2	
Fulneck 3 1/2	
Birding 3 1/2	
Green Path 3 1/2	
Long Bird 3 1/2	
Aspiration 3 1/2	
Warm Lassie Shedd 3 1/2	

2.0-MALTON T.Y.O. SWELTER, 250 sows; 6f.	
Algon 3 1/2	
Phalaris 3 1/2	
Leith 3 1/2	
Hunting Horn 3 1/2	
Executioner 3 1/2	
Stratford 3 1/2	
Almory 3 1/2	
Slylock 3 1/2	
Grand Applause 3 1/2	
Sen Queen 3 1/2	
Herod 3 1/2	
Blandus 3 1/2	
Claydon 3 1/2	
Comus 3 1/2	
Night Guard 3 1/2	
Belvedere 3 1/2	

2.45-CRAVEN 3.50 H'CAP, 600 sows; 1m.	
Flammette 3 1/2	
Phum Square 3 1/2	
Advantage 3 1/2	
Orsay 3 1/2	
Lighthouse 3 1/2	
Paranna 3 1/2	
Boscombe 3 1/2	
Rosemont 3 1/2	
Overseer 3 1/2	
Sierra Leone 3 1/2	
Su Su 3 1/2	
Torloria 3 1/2	
Gold Willow 3 1/2	
Lugar 3 1/2	
Portlight 3 1/2	

2.15-ROCKINGHAM H'CAP, 700 sows; 2m.	
Plum Jack 3 1/2	
Dawn of Peace 3 1/2	
Spillhead 3 1/2	
Bardsley 3 1/2	
Advantage 3 1/2	
St. Nils 3 1/2	
Gloster 3 1/2	
Velvet Glow 3 1/2	
London Cry 3 1/2	
Young Polo 3 1/2	
Nant Coch 3 1/2	

2.45-EGGLINTON STAKES, 400 sows; 5f.	
Servius 3 1/2	
Knight of Garter 3 1/2	
Cambio 3 1/2	
Double Hind 3 1/2	
Precedence 3 1/2	
Minority 3 1/2	
Golden Knight 3 1/2	
Hippolyte 3 1/2	
Sip 3 1/2	
Diameter 3 1/2	
Dunsmuir 3 1/2	
Newburgh 3 1/2	
King Emperor 3 1/2	
Cape Horn 3 1/2	
Scyllian 3 1/2	
Cock-Crow 3 1/2	
Laugwell 3 1/2	
Chastelton 3 1/2	
Glasy Mint 3 1/2	
Retriever 3 1/2	
Cruxeyed 3 1/2	
Microbel 3 1/2	
Ruminate 3 1/2	

"SUNDAY PICTORIAL" NAP.

NTEFARVQ.

STATUE MYSTERY.

Puzzle for Members of the Baltic Exchange.

WHO WAS JOHN WALKER?

Who was Mr. John Walker?

Members of the Baltic Exchange have been puzzling over this question since the beginning of last week, when, quite unheralded, the gleaming marble bust of the late Mr. Walker (he died apparently in 1854) was placed in a prominent position in the Exchange.

Just who he was no one seems to know. Even the white-haired secretary of the Baltic Exchange, when tackled on the question yesterday, could only say: "I do not know. I know more about him than anyone else. But I do not know enough."

All that is known of Mr. Walker is that he was on the Baltic from 1830 to 1854 and that the statue has languished for many years in the Post Office in Threadneedle-street, whence it has been resurrected (and cleaned) during the reconstruction of that building.

The inscription tells little of the man. It reads:

"To perpetuate the memory of one who during a long commercial life was distinguished by the universality of his benevolence. This bust of the late John Walker, who died suddenly May 8, 1854, in his 70th year, was subscribed for by the members of the Baltic Office House, London, May 31, 1854."

But the question remains still: "Who was Mr. John Walker?"

ACTRESS DIVORCED.

Decree in U.S. Against Alexandra Carlisle for Desertion.

Dr. Albert Pfeiffer, of the State Board Health Department, successfully sued for a divorce from Alexandra Carlisle, leading woman in "The Fool," on the ground of desertion, says a Central News Boston (Mass.) telegram.

Miss Carlisle, who was born in London, made her stage debut at seventeen.

Her last appearance in London was in 1921, when she played the part of Stella in "Three" at the Comedy Theatre.

During the American Presidential election of 1920 Miss Carlisle was the principal woman speaker elected from the State of Massachusetts.

4.15-MELROSE H'CAP, 400 sows; 5f.	
Succent 3 1/2	
High Society 3 1/2	
Wild Mint 3 1/2	
Zoom 3 1/2	
Bargle 3 1/2	
Indulgence 3 1/2	
Oliver Belle 3 1/2	
Mullein 3 1/2	
Warrington 3 1/2	
Ladies Laces 3 1/2	
Lowstep 3 1/2	

200 sows; 5f.	
Abney Chimes 3 1/2	
Needle Rock 3 1/2	
Lacemaker 3 1/2	
Helvia 3 1/2	
Trigant 3 1/2	
Variance 3 1/2	
Myrtilla 3 1/2	
Bayona 3 1/2	
Capod 3 1/2	
Yo Sap 3 1/2	
Pick a Choice 3 1/2	
Elkie 3 1/2	
Golden Emblem 3 1/2	
Admiral 3 1/2	
Ledsen 3 1/2	
Trickard 3 1/2	
Mahua 3 1/2	
Not Far 3 1/2	
Julius 3 1/2	
Obt Julia 3 1/2	
Green Laid 3 1/2	
Scene 3 1/2	
Stokette 3 1/2	
White Cat 3 1/2	

SPECIAL NEWMARKET WIRE.

1.30-CHEVIOT.	3.45-KNIGHT OF THE GARTER.
2.0-LAIGLON.	4.15-INDULGENCE.
2.45-MORO.	4.45-QUIP.
3.15-PERFECTUS.	



Grandpa, joyously cartwheeling, Illustrates 'that Kruschen feeling!'

Fit for Anything

THE old boy's at his best when romping with the youngsters. The ground feels light under his feet. There is "spring" in his blood; spring in his muscles, too. He is overflowing with the boisterous spirits of youth, that must find an outlet somewhere.

In spite of his years he manages to keep himself in perfect trim. All those so-called "minor" ailments that make life a burden to some are unknown to him. His eyes are bright and clear; his face glows with health and happiness. And his secret? Simplicity itself. The

daily pinch of Kruschen Salts in the breakfast cup of tea.

What Kruschen does is to bring harmony to the various organs of the body. It stimulates the action of the liver and the kidneys. It removes all impurities from the system and cleanses the blood, which, in its turn, carries renewed health and vigour to every part of the body.

Under its energising influence the skin regains its bloom, the eyes become bright and sparkling, while a renewed sense of "fitness" thrills the whole constitution.

Try it yourself. Begin now to follow the Habit of Health, the habit of the "little daily dose." You will feel many years younger before you are many days older.



Tasteless in Tea

Put as much in your breakfast cup as will lie on a sixpence. It's the little daily dose that does it.

Kruschen Salts

Good Health for a Farthing a Day

A 1s. 9d. bottle of Kruschen Salts contains 96 doses—enough for three months—which means good health for less than a farthing a day. The dose prescribed for

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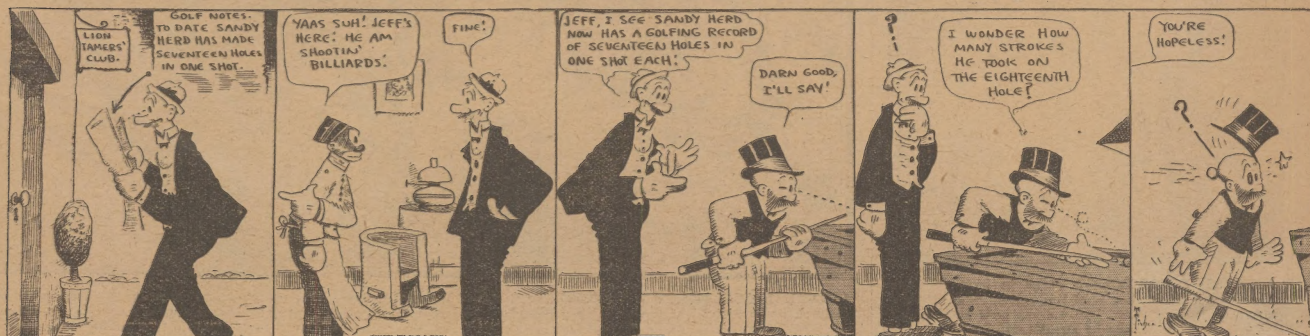
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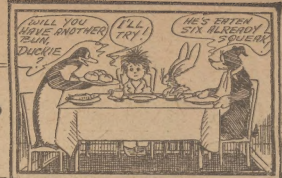


THOUGH IT IS BY NO MEANS CERTAIN THAT HE REALLY UNDERSTANDS THE GAME.

Pets Do the "Washing Up." See Page 15.



Pip, Squak and Wilfred love to—



—help with the house work. See page 15.

The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

THE SUN STILL SHINES—SOMEWHERE

MURDER CHARGE

FRAUD SUMMONS AGAINST DUKE



The sun still shines in places—and Torquay is one of them. During this almost imperceptible summer South Devon makes praiseworthy efforts to deserve the title of the English Riviera.



Alexander Campbell Mason, charged with the murder of Jacob Diskey, taxi-driver, at Brixton, was remanded for a week yesterday, so that his defence might be arranged. He was advised not to give evidence at present.



Miss Hetty Colquhoun, who was so distressed yesterday after giving evidence at Lambeth against Alexander Campbell Mason, who is charged with the Brixton taxicab murder that she was led out of court.



The Duke of Leinster (right) arriving at Marlborough-street Police Court yesterday, where he was again summoned for alleged conspiracy with James Fraser and Thomas Webb to incur a debt of £2,000 by false pretences or other fraud.



ACTRESS DIVORCED.—A stage portrait of Miss Alexandra Carlisle, the West End actress, who, states a telegram from Boston, U.S.A., has been successfully sued for divorce by Dr. Albert Pfeiffer.



CHILDREN ACCLAIM THE PRINCE.—The Prince of Wales (left, back seat) passing in his car a line of cheering school-children as he arrived at the outskirts of Sheffield yesterday. Sixty-eight thousand children were assembled at various points on his route. The Prince later visited the city's huge steelworks and opened a new rolling mill.